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44



February 2002

NUMBER 414

DEPARTMENTS

LETTERS AND TOMATOES DEPARTMENT:

Random Samplings of Reader Mail.....2

DON'T DO THE CRIME IF YOU CAN'T DO THE PRIME TIME DEPARTMENT:

"America's Most Wanton" (A MAD TV Satire).....6

GETTING A BREAK-UP CALL DEPARTMENT:

Some Less-Than-Subtle Indications That Your Fairy Tale Romance Isn't Going to Have a Happy Ending.....12

DISC-CLAIMERS DEPARTMENT:

Even Yet Still Further More Badly-Needed Warning Labels for Today's Hottest CDs.....14

TALES FROM THE DUCK SIDE DEPARTMENT:

A Toll of Two Cities.....17
For Whom The Booth Tolls.....30

YOUTH IS STRANGER THAN FICTION DEPARTMENT:

When Other Teen Idols Jump on the Young Adult Novel Bandwagon.....18

ANGSTER'S PARADISE DEPARTMENT:

Monroe and...The Youth Job Expo.....22

BROOM WITH A VIEW DEPARTMENT:

Harry Potter: Missing Dialogue They Won't Even Include on the Special Nine-Hour Collector's Edition Commemorative DVD.....26

JOKE AND DAGGER DEPARTMENT:

Spy Vs. Spy.....28

BERG'S-EYE VIEW DEPARTMENT:

The Lighter Side Of.....31

TITLE WAVE DEPARTMENT:

2001: The Year in Film.....36

GRIEVING LAS VEGAS DEPARTMENT:

MAD's Celebrity Cause-of-Death Betting Odds.....38

SERGE-IN GENERAL DEPARTMENT:

A MAD Look at Monsters, Inc.....39

ROW VS. WADE DEPARTMENT:

MAD Explores When to Take the Kayak and When to Swim.....40

PROSE AND CON JOBS DEPARTMENT:

New Sales Pitches for Old Technology.....42

THE LAND OF MAKE ME HEAVE DEPARTMENT:

Only In Hollywood.....44

SCHMUCKYVILLE DEPARTMENT:

"Eh" (Another MAD TV Satire).....46

BOY MEETS HURL DEPARTMENT:

What Goes Down Must Come Up.....51

MARGINAL THINKING DEPARTMENT:

"Drawn Out Dramas".....Various Places
by Sergio Aragones Around the Magazine

26



THIS MONTH IN HISTORY

FEBRUARY

SUN	MON	TUE	WED	THURS	FRI	SAT
				1	2	
3	4	5	6	7	8	9
10	11	12	13	14	15	16
17	18	19	20	21	22	23
24	25	26	27	28		

Feb. 4, 1922:

School yard bully Humpy Logan coins the term "purple-purple."

Feb. 12, 1990:

Osama Bin Laden returns CIA birthday gift of cordless electric shaver to Sharper Image. Leaves with air purifier.

Feb. 16, 1953:

World's tallest man divorces world's shortest woman. Cites "irreconcilable differences."

Feb. 21, 1642:

In stunning prophesy, Nostradamus predicts that "MAD will stop running stupid calendar gags in issue #414, February, 2002."

Feb. 26, 2002:

Last calendar gag appears in MAD. Staff visibly shaken by accuracy of Nostradamus prediction.

FRONT COVER ARTIST:
RICHARD WILLIAMS

"Those who don't learn from history are doomed to repeat it. And the same is true for all your other classes!"



44



51





ALFRED-E-LANTERN

In MAD #411 we urged readers to buy MAD XL#12, which contained a stencil of Alfred E. Neuman's face to use to carve a Halloween Alfred-E-Lantern. When we wrote this we laughed, never imagining that there would be schmucks out there foolish enough to waste their time, money and effort doing such an idiotic thing. Well, the trick's on us and the "treat" is on you! Here are some of the best entries we received. Thanks to all who participated!



Tom Anderson
Ukiah, CA



Gene Phillip
Great Falls, VA



Pete Stepien • Manitoba, Canada



Barry Fries • British Columbia, Canada



Nicolas Lutz
Ontario, Canada



Eric Shapiro • Tenafly, NJ



Richard Lohran • Bullhead City, AZ



Jim Hutchings
Ontario, Canada



Tony Avak • Lexington Park, MD

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And Writers
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**MAD #415
ON SALE
FEBRUARY 19!**



**MAD XL#14
ON SALE
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FUNNY PAGES?

As further proof that even the best cartoonists run out of ideas every now and then and resort to sending newspapers anything, we offer up this recent episode of *Flight Deck* by Peter Waldner, which featured MAD's own gap-toothed idiot, the What, Me Worry? kid himself, Alfred E. Neuman. What's next? The Black and White Spies in *Hagar The Horrible*?



THE ANSWER MAD

We have brought back our much-beloved feature where we take actual letters written to other actual magazines and we answer them. This month's missive is from the December, 2001 issue of *Cosmopolitan*.



I read the article "How To Make Scent Your Secret Weapon" (October), and I kid you not, your advice worked! The article told me to use a lavender aroma to bag the guy I wanted. The next day at work, I passed by him, and he asked "What is that smell?" So I asked him why, not knowing if he liked it or not. He then said, "That's kind of erotic. I like it." I'm going on a date with him this weekend. So thank you, *Cosmopolitan*.
—Y. Chicago, IL

Y — What's that smell? That's a question we've asked ourselves many times, and the answer isn't lavender! For instance, last Thursday we were visiting Gramps at the Veterans Hospital and the slop sink overflowed on sausage and peppers night. And we asked, What's that smell? What's that smell? On a blazing hot afternoon we were passing by the slaughterhouse when we were accosted by two dumpster divers asking for change so they could do their laundry. Again we asked, What's that smell? Oddly enough, on both of these occasions, like your suitor, we found these smells quite erotic. Nostrils, the other way to a man's heart!

HARPER'S AND CARPERS

I have a subscription and I receive your magazine on the same day as I get *Harper's* magazine. Is this a conscious effort on the part of MAD to make your product seem even less intellectual?

Jake Schepps
Nederland, CO

Less Than Jake — No, when we consciously want MAD to appear less intellectual, we print stupid letters from morons, moron! —Ed.

HOW TO REACH US

Please address Correspondence To:
MAD, Dept. 414, 1700 Broadway, New York, New York, 10019. MAD welcomes reader submissions. Manuscripts will not be returned or acknowledged, however, unless they are accompanied by a self-addressed, stamped envelope! MAD doesn't read faxed submissions!

MAD MUMBLINGS @MADMAG.COM

I sleep in a remote controlled bed — Volcabbage...Aging is like underwear, it creeps up on you —Reaper...I know a song that gets on everybody's nerves...but I won't sing it right now —Big Bro...Mimes generally live in Antarctica —FreakOfNature...I like to spend a quiet evening with binomial nomenclature —GoodBick...Trendiness is the farthest thing away from Godliness! It's like crap-piness —SammyB33...Hey my wall tastes like a clock —FREEfall72...Help help! My pet rat is stuck in my ear! Someone help —NoRules487.



CUPID IS AS CUPID DOES

With Valentine's Day just around the corner, we lay down another stupid MAD challenge. Send us a Valentine's Day card using Alfred's image or name (in verse) to express your deepest thoughts about your sweetie. The best ones will be used to take up space on an upcoming Letters Page. Send your cards to: Amy, The Big Cupid, 1700 Broadway, New York, NY 10019.

Make A Dumb Wish Foundation™

I am sending my wish for the *Make A Dumb Wish Foundation*™. I would love it if the professionals could write a MAD movie satire for *Death Of A Salesman* by Arthur Miller. We are reading it in school right now, and it is the single most boring thing I have ever laid eyes upon! My English teacher wouldn't agree, but he would think the satire was funny.

Rob Cook
Blackstone, MA

Robby — Thanks for your letter to the *Make A Dumb Wish Foundation*™ petitioning us to do a satire of *Death Of A Salesman*. Unfortunately, as many readers already know, it is against MAD policy to mock and ridicule the dead. Therefore, we will not be doing a takeoff on the late Willy Loman. It's sad to think that if Arthur Miller had written *Death Of A Salesman* today, with all the new medical technology available to us, Willy might have been saved and still be alive and selling today! —Ed.

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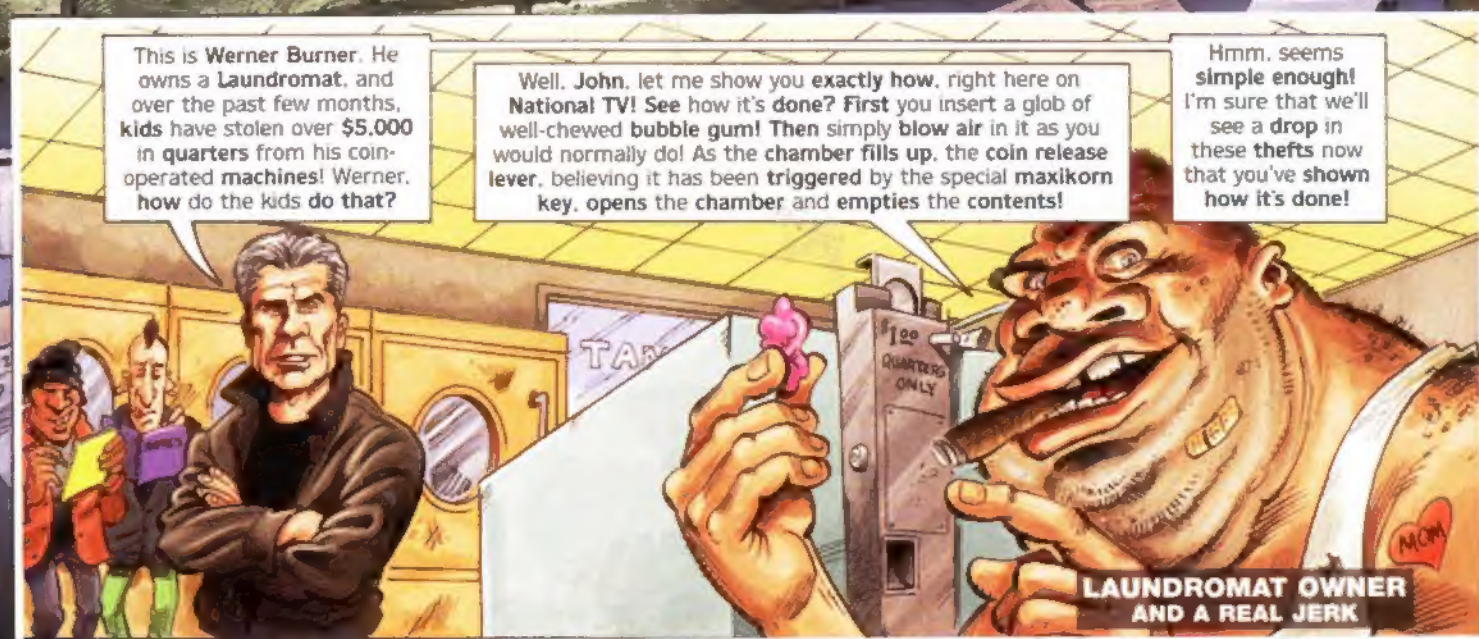


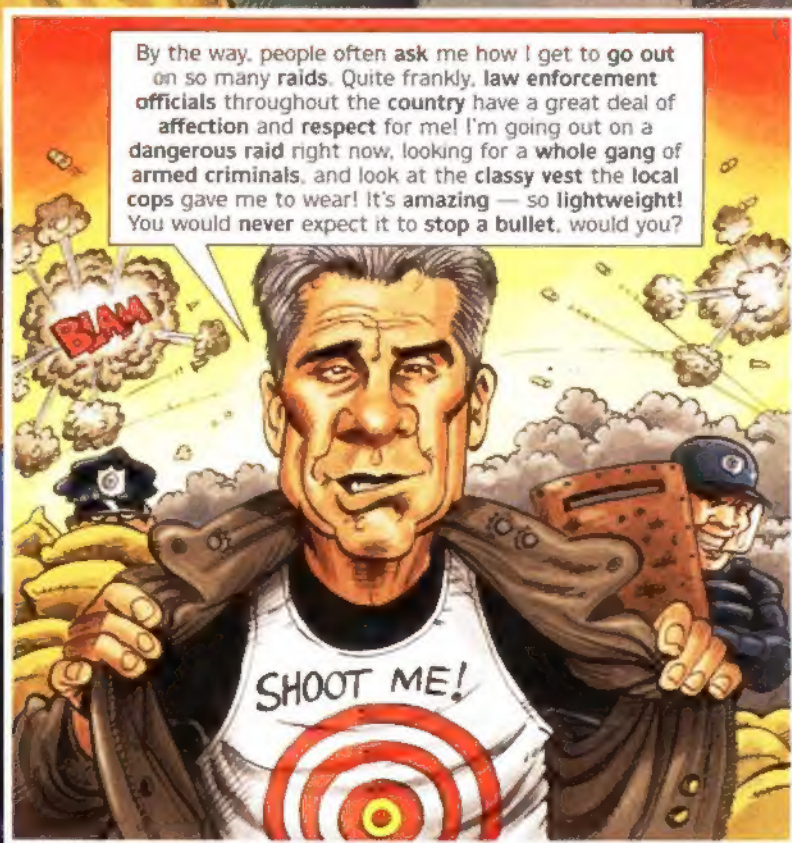


I'm Yawn Wash, and this is

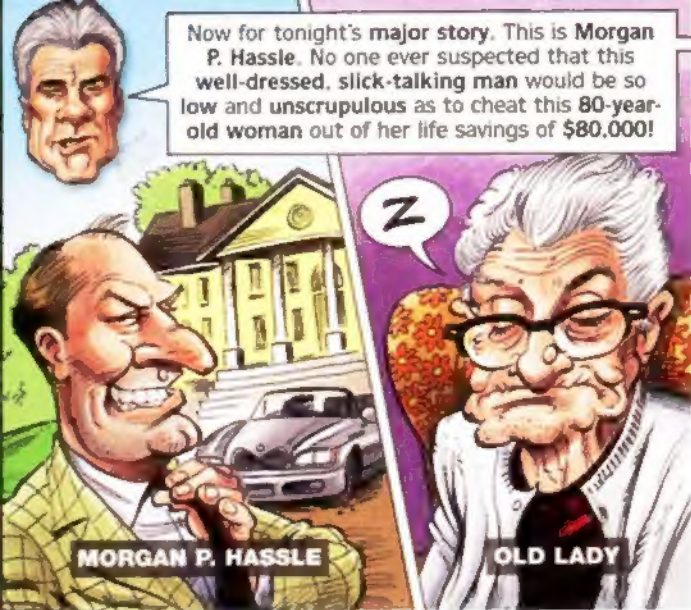
AMERICA'S MOST WANTON!

As host, I am America's Most Lacking! Lacking in personality, charm and on-camera presence! Tonight, on America's Most Wanton, you'll see how your tips have helped solve crimes, but more importantly, how your tips helped make lazy, incompetent detectives who haven't got a clue look far better than they are! Thanks to our program, hundreds of lawmen across the country sit in smoke-filled rooms, playing poker and watching TV, knowing that "eagle eye" citizens like you will spot wanted criminals, then phone in tips and do their jobs for them!





7



MORGAN P. HASSLE

OLD LADY

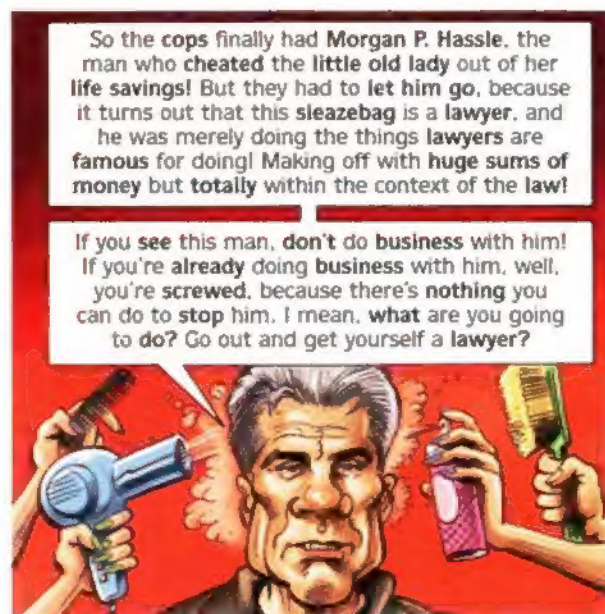


PEOPLE ACTING EXTRA EXCITED FOR THE BENEFIT OF THE CAMERA!



STUPID PLAINCLOTHES COP, COMES TO WORK WEARING COP'S UNIFORM

GOODY TWO SHOES



ACTOR WHO LOOKS NOTHING LIKE DAVID SHAME



NOSY NEIGHBOR

David Shame worked at the Post Office, in the "Fold, Spindle and Mutilate" Department!

David was an amazing worker. He could damage or totally destroy about 100 packages an hour. That's almost three times the number of packages the government requires an employee to demolish in a hour!

SUPERVISOR, TAKING TIME OUT FROM HIS BUSY SCHEDULE OF PUTTING 'THIS WINDOW CLOSED' SIGNS EVERYWHERE.

One day, David didn't show up for work, and he didn't call!

And so you phoned him?

No, I wrote him a letter. Did he respond?

I haven't mailed the letter yet! I keep meaning to buy stamps but you know how that is, you never seem to get around to it! And who wants to deal with those long lines in the post office anyway?

If David's Boss had gotten around to buying stamps, he would have discovered there were none! Because on the last day he had shown up for work, David cleaned out the post office safe, and walked off with \$10 million in unused postage! And at least half a dozen pre-stamped postcards!

I see you've been dusting for fingerprints.

No, that's powdered sugar from my donut!

SECOND COP/DONUT JOKE

A small article in a newspaper caught the eye of one of the investigators

Man buys mansion and 40 acres of land for one million first class postage stamps

Lots of tiny little type, either greeking or cleverly-written and extremely funny take body copy, to fill up the rest of the article following the gag headline above.

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But it was a second article, appearing two days later, that raised suspicions!

Man uses half a dozen pre-stamped postcards as down payment on a new BMW

Lots of tiny little type, either greeking or cleverly-written and extremely funny take body copy, to fill up the rest of the article following the gag headline above.

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Knowing that this crook still had a ton of stamps to spend, the cops set a cunning trap for him!

WATERMELON
3 FIRST CLASS
STAMPS PER POUND

CARROTS
2 POSTCARDS
A BUNCH

FRESH CORN
20 FIRST CLASS
STAMPS PER BUSHEL

Like a dog takes to water, like a horse takes to hay, like a cat chases a mouse, like your stomach churns when I do one of these cliched voice-overs trying to generate some excitement, David was drawn to the trap!

I'll have a pound of tomatoes, a bunch of carrots, and — My God! This is a trap!

A trap?? What makes you say that?

A pound of peppers should be at least 10 First Class stamps, not two!

PEPPERS
1 and 100
STAMPS PER CUP

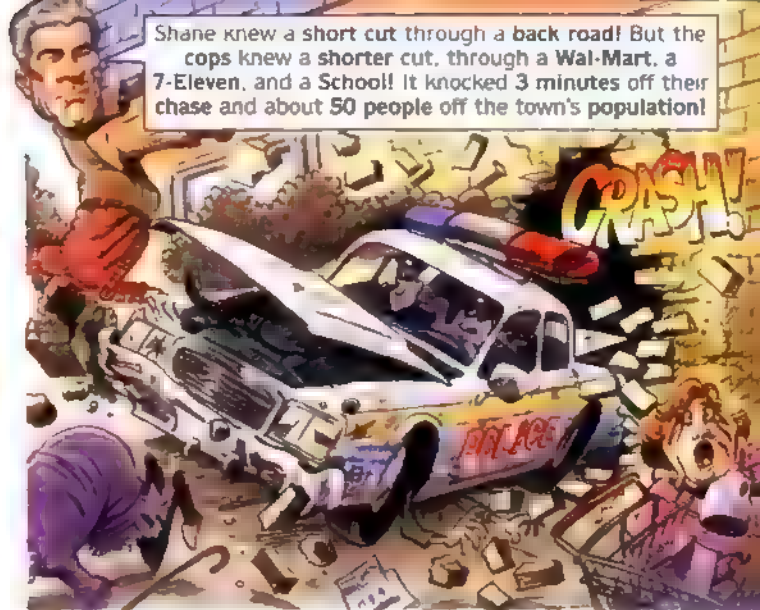


In a split second, David Shame was in his car speeding away, with the cops in hot pursuit!

Slow down, slow down!

Slow down so I stop running down so many innocent people?

No, slow down so the camera car can catch up to us! We want as much "air time" as we can get!



Shane knew a short cut through a back road! But the cops knew a shorter cut, through a Wal-Mart, a 7-Eleven, and a School! It knocked 3 minutes off their chase and about 50 people off the town's population!



Step out of the car with your hands up, or I'll shoot!

Step out of the car with your hands at your side, or I'll shoot!

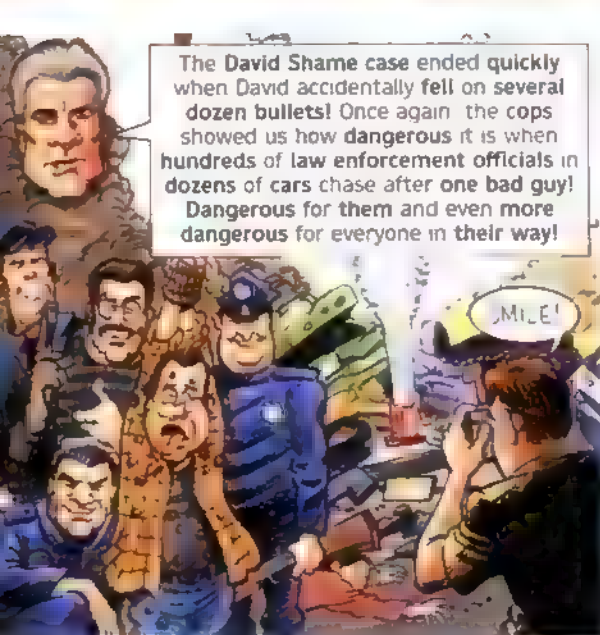
Stay in the car, but put your hands up, or I'll shoot!

Stay in the car, and don't make a move or I'll shoot!

Let's take the easy way out, clowns just shoot me!

Excuse me, officer, but do you know your police cars are totally blocking 3 of the 4 lanes of this highway?

Officer Korn, get on the radio immediately! Call for some more police cars! Make sure we tie up that other lane!



The David Shame case ended quickly when David accidentally fell on several dozen bullets! Once again the cops showed us how dangerous it is when hundreds of law enforcement officials in dozens of cars chase after one bad guy! Dangerous for them and even more dangerous for everyone in their way!

MILE!

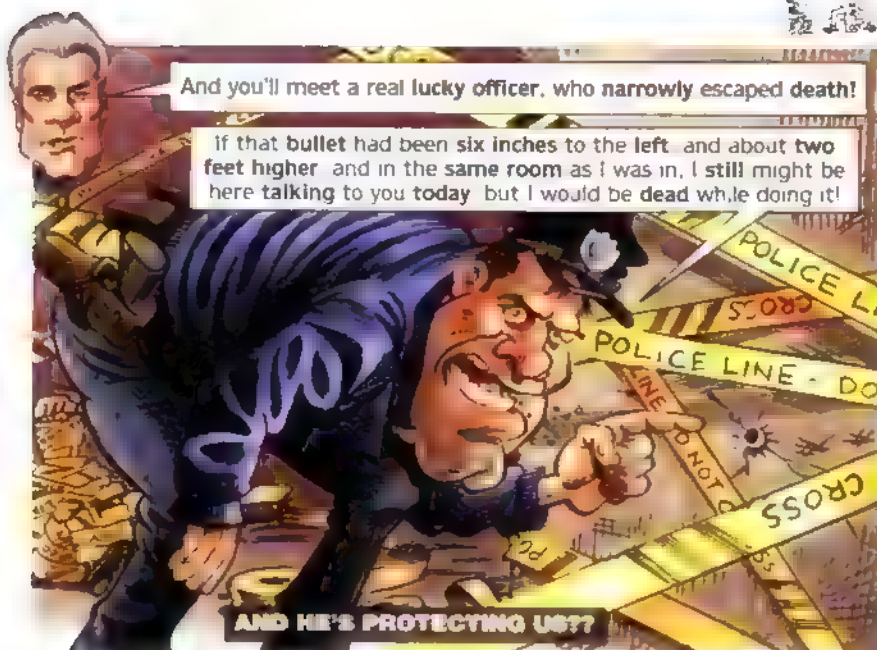


Let's peek at a few scenes from next week's America's Most Wanted! A California Swat Team takes off in hot pursuit of an extra large pizza with everything on it!

Sheriff's Department!!! Okay, boys, break the door down!

Sheriff, the door in the front of the store is open!

That's why we're breaking down the back door! Besides, those America's Most Wanted cameras are following us around, so we have to do dramatic things if we don't want to end up on the cutting room floor!



And you'll meet a real lucky officer, who narrowly escaped death!

If that bullet had been six inches to the left and about two feet higher and in the same room as I was in, I still might be here talking to you today but I would be dead while doing it!

AND HE'S PROTECTING US??



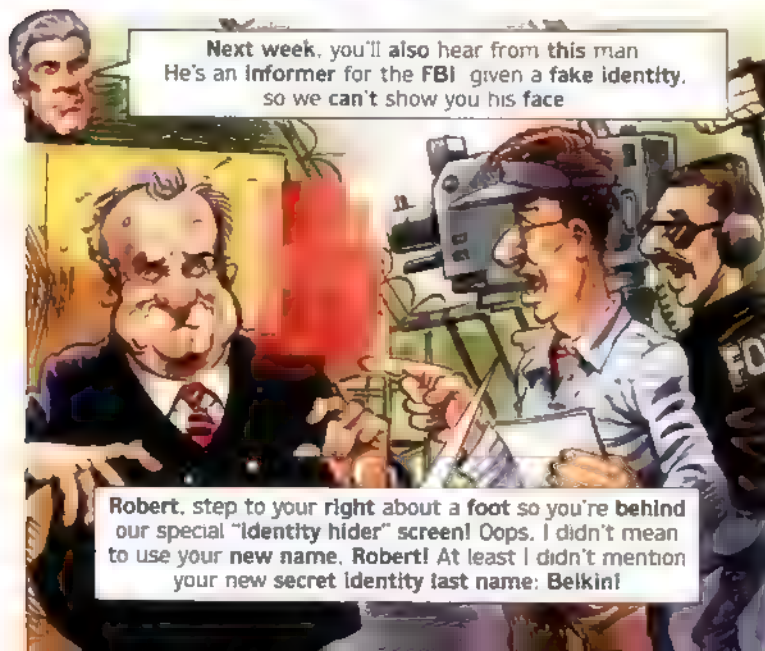
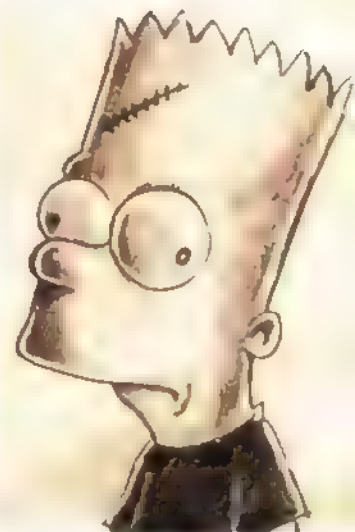
This is the part of the show where we ask for your help! If you know anything about this man, call our toll-free hotline! We only had a small photo to work with but we used our special computer enhancement to blow it up, so you can see it at home!

Last week, we asked if anyone in our audience had seen a person leaving the scene of a grizzly crime in the vicinity of Texas. You flooded our switchboard with tons of valuable information!

We took the descriptions given by everyone who phoned in and gave them to our graphic artist! Based on your descriptions the person the police should be looking for looks like this...

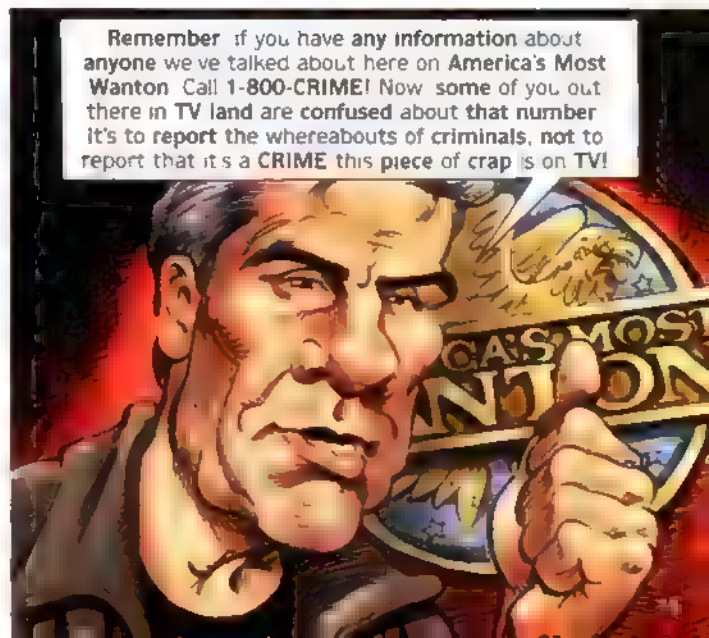
or this

or possibly this!



Next week, you'll also hear from this man. He's an informer for the FBI given a fake identity, so we can't show you his face.

Robert, step to your right about a foot so you're behind our special "identity hider" screen! Oops, I didn't mean to use your new name, Robert! At least I didn't mention your new secret identity last name: Belkin!

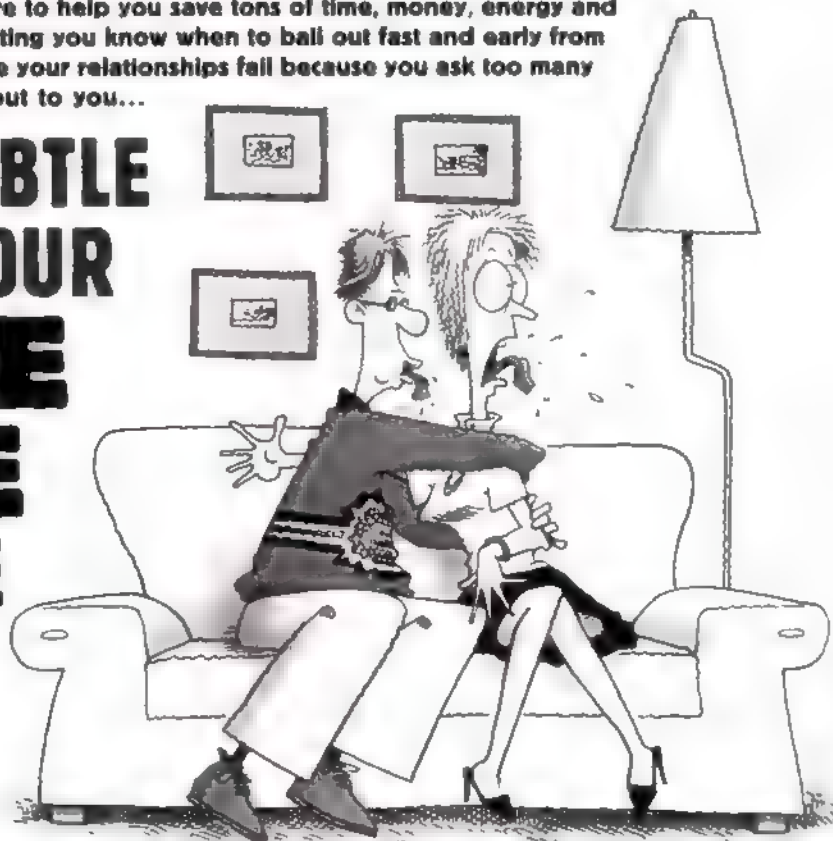


Remember if you have any information about anyone we've talked about here on America's Most Wanted. Call 1-800-CRIME! Now some of you out there in TV land are confused about that number. It's to report the whereabouts of criminals, not to report that it's a CRIME this piece of crap is on TV!

Is there anything more thrilling than when first beginning a relationship? Someone new. Maybe this one is THE ONE you've been waiting for your whole life! Ah, snap out of it! Most relationships fail! They fail miserably! It's only a matter of time. But don't be depressed. We're here to help you save tons of time, money, energy and phone calls to Dr. Drew and Adam! How, you ask? By letting you know when to bail out fast and early from a doomed relationship. How, again you ask? (Hey, maybe your relationships fail because you ask too many freakin' questions!) By clearly and concisely pointing out to you...

SOME LESS-THAN-SUBTLE INDICATIONS THAT YOUR FAIRY TALE ROMANCE ISN'T GOING TO HAVE A HAPPY ENDING

ARTIST AND WRITER: JOHN CALDWELL

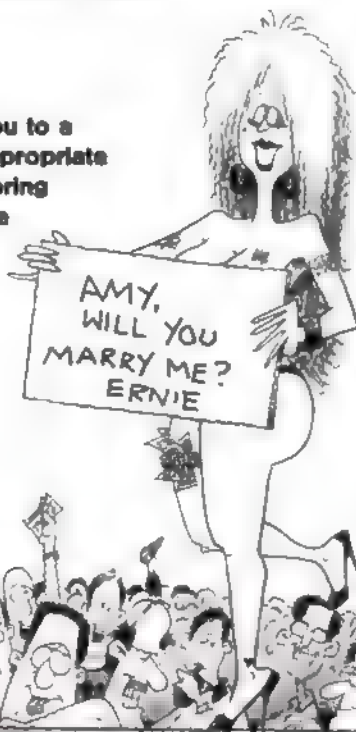


He compares your every move to his mother — including French kissing

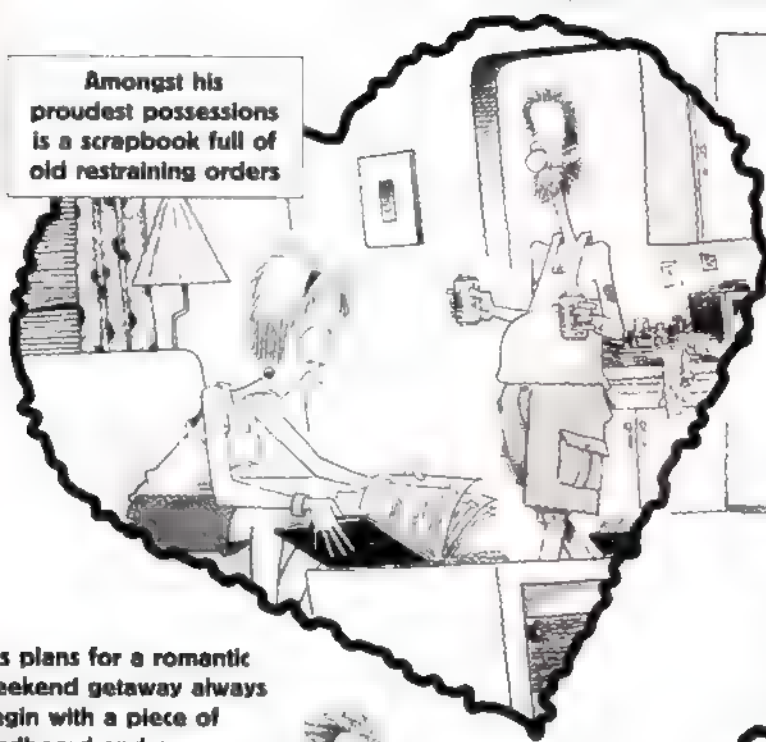


Romantic candle-lit dinners are beginning to not work out, what with her being a one-woman crusader to bring binge and purge eating disorders out from dank, filthy toilet stalls and into the open

He drags you to a less-than-appropriate setting to spring one of those surprise public marriage proposals



Amongst his proudest possessions is a scrapbook full of old restraining orders



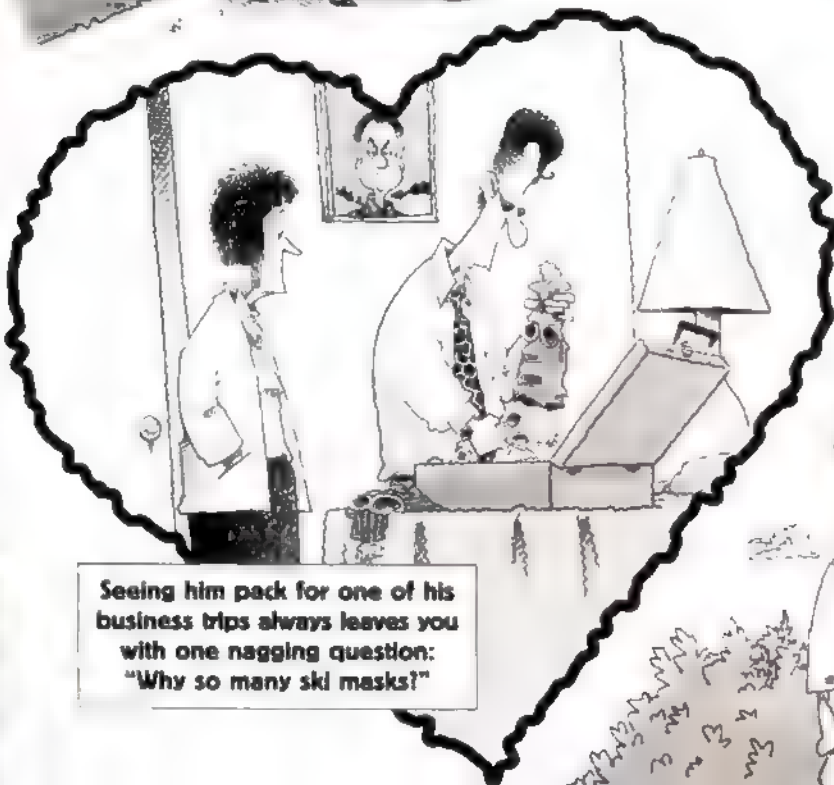
His plans for a romantic weekend getaway always begin with a piece of cardboard and a felt-tip marker



Whenever the subject of sexual role-playing comes up, he invariably chooses a character from *Star Trek*



Within hours of giving her your class ring, it turns up on eBay



Seeing him pack for one of his business trips always leaves you with one nagging question: "Why so many ski masks?"

As a gesture of his love, he climbs the town water tower and spray paints your name...and your expertise at certain sexual acts



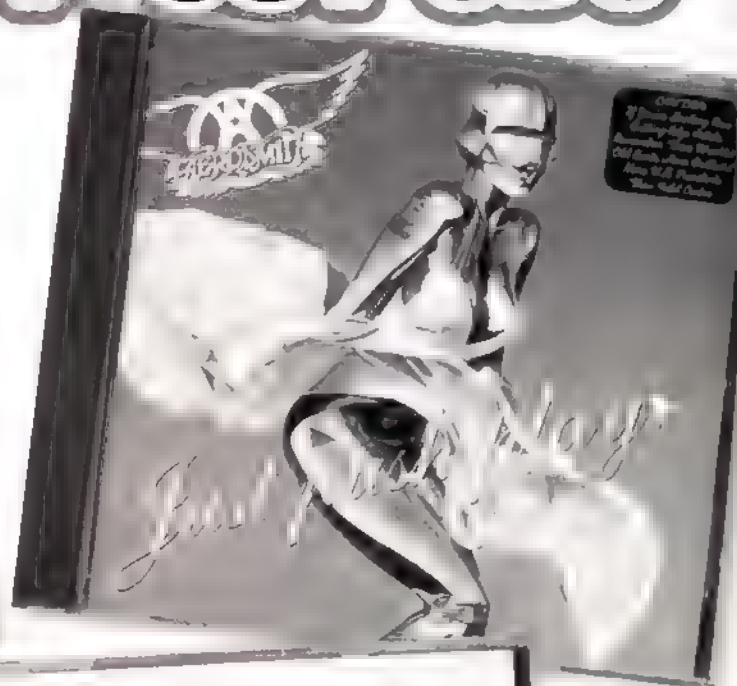


Back in 1984 Tipper Gore began her campaign to clean up rock music. And after 17 years of work, we can see how much good she accomplished. Thanks for caring, Tipper! Today's music contains SO much less sex, cursing and shock value than it did in 1984! Before Tipper's involvement, teens could hear Prince sing about rubbing himself in private. Now teens have implants, incurable STDs and rub themselves on MTV karaoke shows! When it comes to campaigns, Tipper's was even more of a crushing disaster than her dopey husband's. And we're grateful! If labeling hadn't been such a complete flop, we wouldn't still be printing articles like

EVEN YET STILL FURTHER MORE BADLY-NEEDED WARNING LABELS FOR TODAY'S HOTTEST CDS



#7 IN A SURGICAL SERIES:
Flip All Her Album Covers,
and Watch Her Face Morph

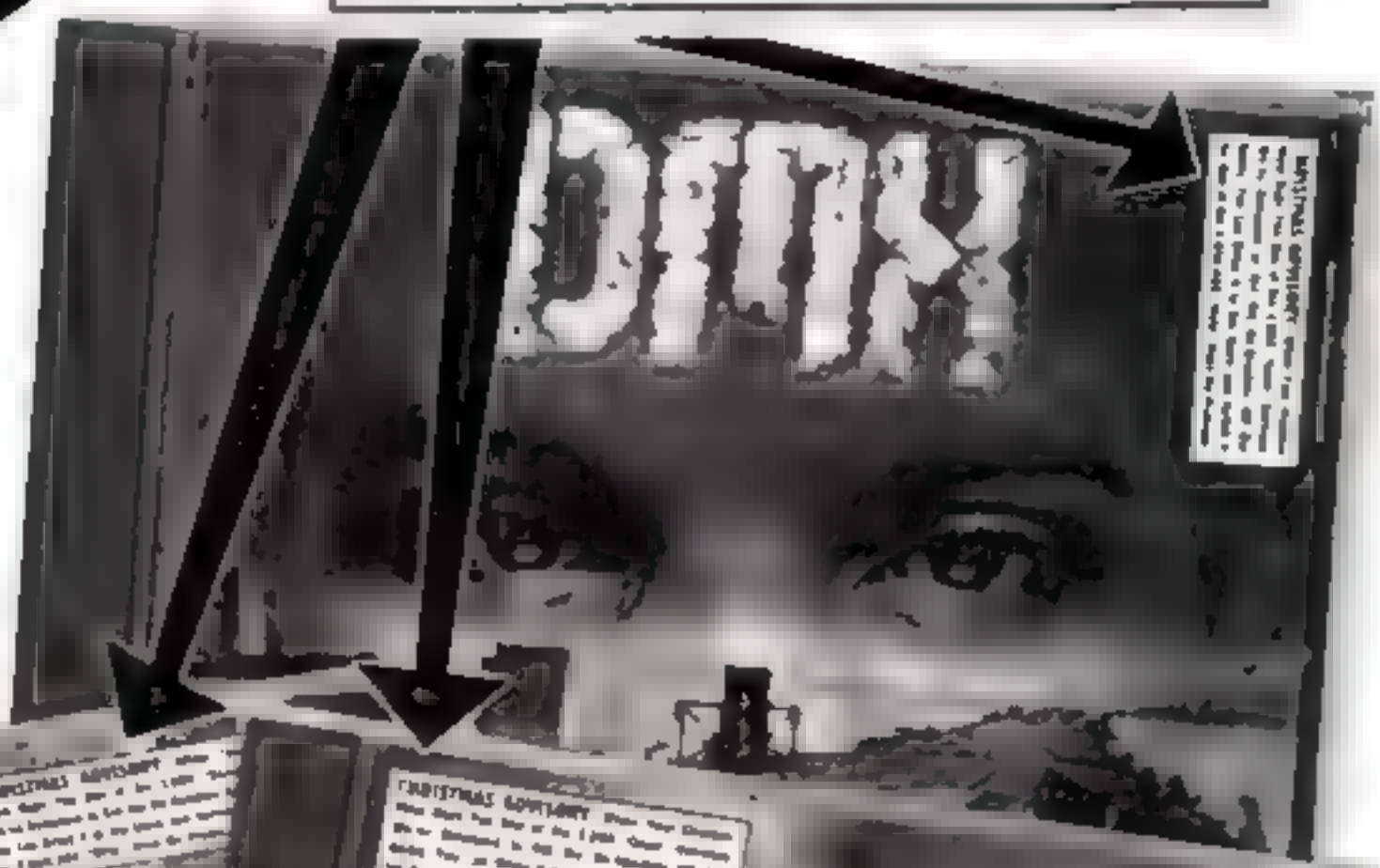


CAUTION: This CD Sounds Best When Played at Daybreak in a Sheep-Filled Glen, Behind an Ivy-Swathed 16th-Century Monastery, When the Dappled Sunlight Glints and Dances Like Fairies on the Morning Dew. Anywhere Else, It Bites Hard.



WARNING:
ONE MORE FRIED
CHEESE PATTY AND
HER NEXT NICKNAME
WILL BE "JEL-LO"

CHRISTMAS ADVISORY: When Your Clueless Mom Buys You One of the 3,000 "Clean" Versions We've Released to Get the Do-Gooders Off Our Backs, You Can Bring It to the Store and Switch It for One of the 2,850,000 "Dirty" Ones No Problem.



WARNING:
ONE MORE FRIED
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CAUTION:
*If You're Seeking New
Cutting-Edge Artists,
Remember: These Wrinkled
Old Coots Have Outlasted
More U.S. Presidents
Than Fidel Castro*

NOTE: Incredibly, Fans
of Backstreet Boys
and 'N Sync May Find
This Band a Little Too
Fake for Their Tastes



NOTE: Incredibly, Fans
of Backstreet Boys
and 'N Sync May Find
This Band a Little Too
Fake for Their Tastes

**CONSUMER
REALITY CHECK:**
Let's Face It,
This Guy's
One and Only
Greatest Hit Was
Nailing Faith Hill



**CONSUMER
REALITY CHECK:**
Let's Face It,
This Guy's
One and Only
Greatest Hit Was
Nailing Faith Hill

EVEN YET STILL FURTHER MORE BADLY NEEDED WARNING LABELS FOR TODAY'S HOTTEST CDS

DANGER:

For These Fortysomething VH1 Relics, a "Wild Night" Involves a Bag of Pepperidge Farm Cookies and Staying Up Until Leno



SPECIAL SECRET MESSAGE TO MY LAMBS:

Hinya, baby lambs, it's me Yeahhh, it's Mariah They're after me to put one of those warning labels on my new record, which I know you're all gonna get, and don't forget to call up TRI and ask to see that new video, I worked reaaaally hard on it, a whole afternoon and you're gonna love it, anyway there's a lot of stress with the Mariah empire, a lot of bad mojo goin' down, and I just need some time to get my head straight, so don't believe the rumors, I'm gonna be fine and I'll be back real soon, the main thing is I'm here to warn you that there are eight Martians in my trees, those little green bastards are the ones who made my last single stall at #2 on the charts even when we marked it down to 49 cents, so whatever you do, hide your pudding cup because that's what powers their space trampolines, I gotta be a little mysterious, but if you just take every 5th letter in my lyrics, you'll know the real truth that Tommy Mottola is trying to suppress, yikes, I hear them coming for me again, spread the word and breathe free, XOXO Mariah

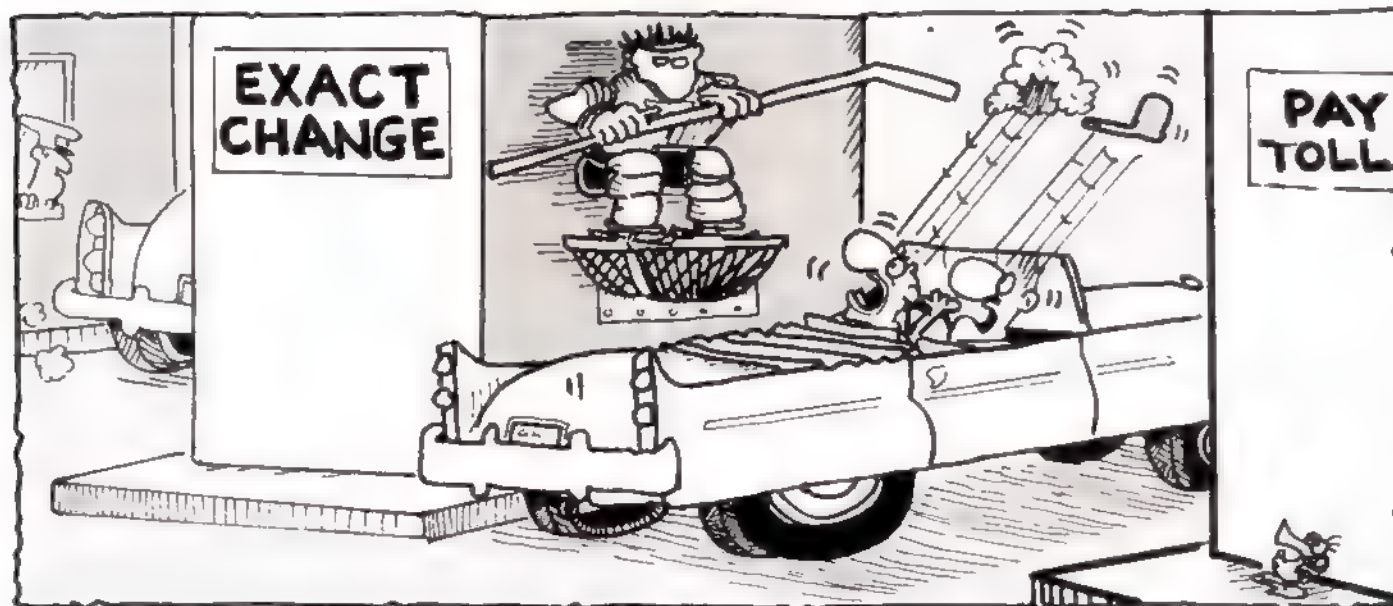
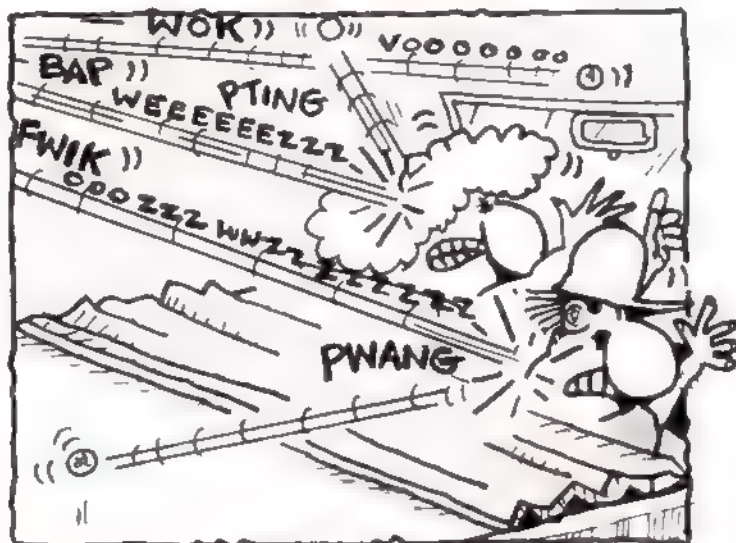
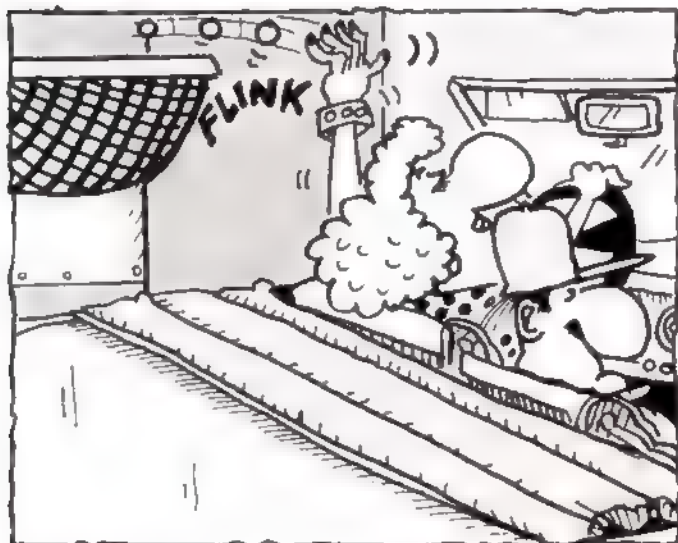
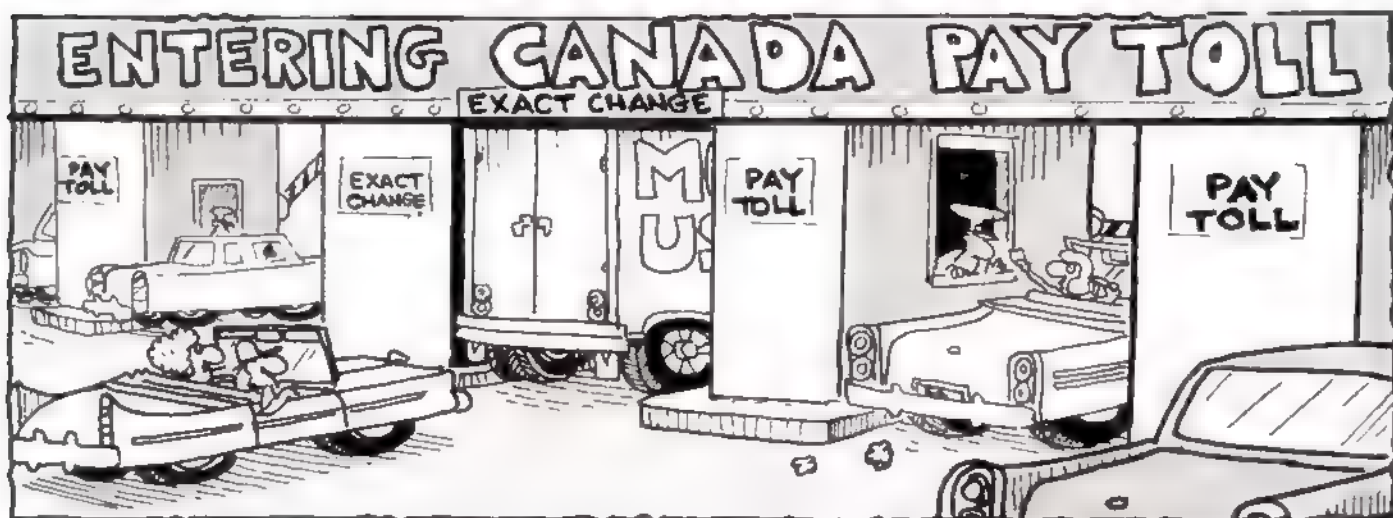


WARNING:

If You Think There's Another Song on This Album Worth Hearing, You Gotta Be High. If You Think This Guy'll Ever Have Another Hit, You Gotta Be High. If You Spend Your Money On This, We Know Why. (Why, Baby?) Your I.Q.'s Not High, Your I.Q.'s Not High, Your I.Q.'s Not High. La La La Da Da.



A TOLL OF TWO CITIES





By now, you've all heard about how Britney Spears wrote a best selling, "semi-autobiographical" young adult novel entitled *A Mother's Gift*. You've probably also heard about how Justin Timberlake of 'N Sync is working on a young adult novel, called *Crossover Dribble*. Well, here's what we can expect...

WHEN OTHER TEEN IDOLS JU



Motor City Mama's Boy: A Novel
by Eminem

Book Description:

Everyone knows that "Raisinette," aka Buford Blathers, is the toughest O.G. on the mean streets of Detroit. But no one knows about Buford's sensitive side. How he loves his saintly, gray-haired mother and his ever-faithful girlfriend, Kim. How he works to help pass meaningful anti-hate crime legislation during his after-school job working for Senator Dre. How he wishes to unite the world with the healing power of rap

Jitorial Review From Rolling Stone

Yes! Yes! This is what I've been saying all along! Eminem proves himself to be a brilliant author as well as a brilliant rapper poet! And I'm not just saying that because the record company paid me to write this review! I really mean it! Really! A must for lovers of great literature everywhere (and best appreciated while tripping on Ecstasy)

Customer Review of the Day

(26 out of 27 people found this review helpful)

Et Tu, Eminem?

Reviewer: KittKatt, from Oakland, CA

Yo, what the hell is this s**t? I'm, how you gon' play me like that, writin' a book about helpin' tags and whatnot? But the worst part of this book is when you — I mean "Raisinette" — eats a pint of strawberry Haagen-Dazs with his wife while watching *Illy McBeal*, and then cries because Ally still can't find true love! What kind of ill s**t is this? Damn! Call me when you grow some testosterone. Gertrude!

Motor City Mama's Boy: A Novel

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Availability: Usually ships within 1-2 business days

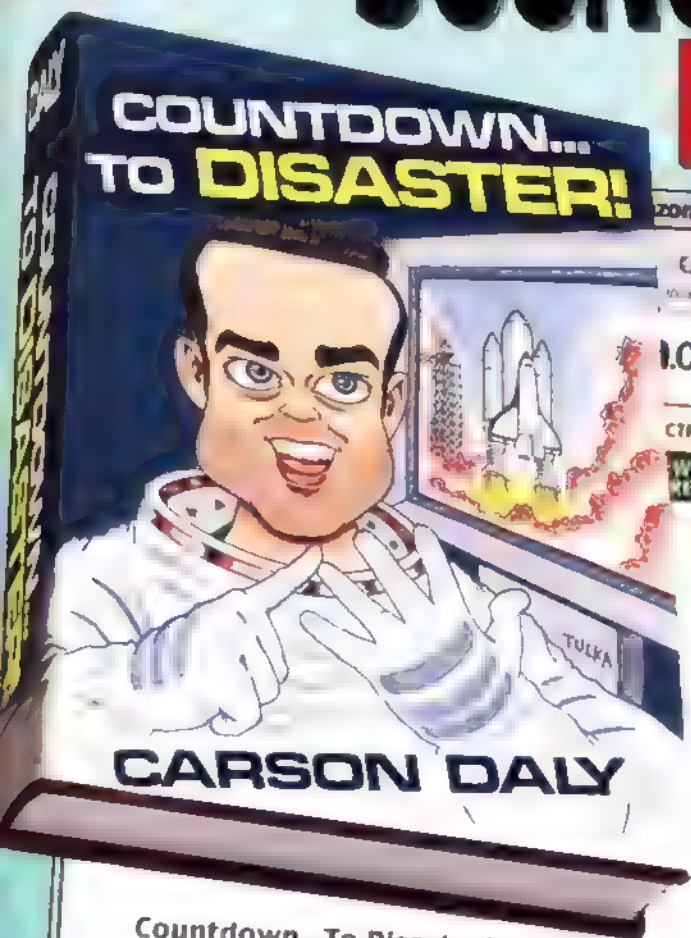
Approx. 11.5" x 7.5" x 1.5"

Shamazon.com Sales Rank: 1,234

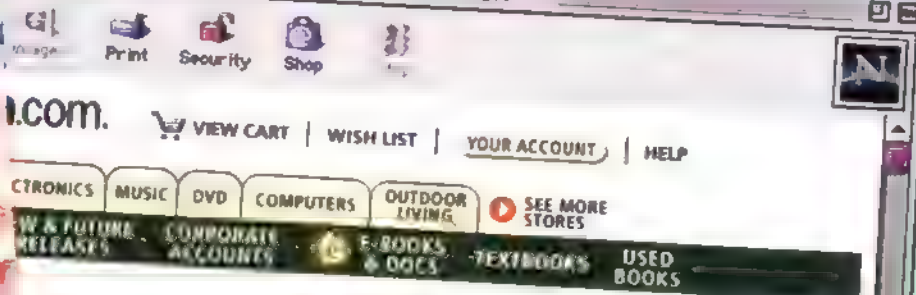
Customers who bought this book also bought

- *My Name Is... A Memoir by Eminem*
- *The Secret Life of... A Memoir by Eminem*
- *Trapped... A Memoir by Eminem*
- *... A Memoir by Eminem*

MIP ON THE YOUNG ADULT NOVEL BANDWAGON



amazon.com: buying info: Countdown...To Disaster!



Availability: Usually ships live from our Times Square Studio.
Add gift wrap or tickets to C-Town concert.

Shamazon.com Sales Rank: 010101

- Customer who bought this book also bought:
- The... by... foreword by Fred Flintstone
 - ... by The G... Who's Stalking Her
 - ... by Count Von Count, formerly of Sesame Street

Countdown...To Disaster!

by Carson Daly

Book Description:

Stewart Weekly is a hot-shot, stubble-faced young NASA mission control supervisor. His job (and it's the most important job in all of NASA!) is to recite the countdown for the space shuttle launch. No one can say those countdowns like "ol' golden throat" Stewart Weekly. But one day, Stewart contracts TRI (Throat Ravaging Laryngitis)! Oh no! With no one to do the countdown, the shuttle could explode! Innocent lives could be lost... unless Stewart can learn sign language in time, that is!

Editorial Review From Starlog

Mr. Daly has accurately captured the struggle of our heroic men (and women) of NASA. The only thing that perturbed me about the book was its author's shaky grasp of scientific jargon. For example, what he innocently terms a "TV-screen-type doohickie" is in reality a "computer monitor," and the "clock-like thingamabob" in the shuttle's cockpit is more commonly known as a "gauge." However, Mr. Daly can be forgiven such relatively minor oversights, as he is the first novelist to truly acknowledge the bravery, roguish good looks and manly stubble many of the men (and women) of NASA truly possess.

Customer Review of the Day

(The top 10 most requested people found this review helpful)

That Cow Tara Reid Never Deserved You!

Reviewer: Naomi from Nome, Alaska

Hey, what's up, Carson! I've been waiting outside your Times Square studio for four straight weeks holding a sign that says, "I drove all the way from Nome, Alaska so you could sign my copy of your new book!" I haven't been to school in over a month, my boyfriend dumped me, and I had to sell my car to pay for a room at the youth hostel. I don't care, though, because you rock! But I swear, Carson, if you don't send me an autograph this instant, I'm gonna murder your family! Oh, and also, 'N Sync rules! Woooo!



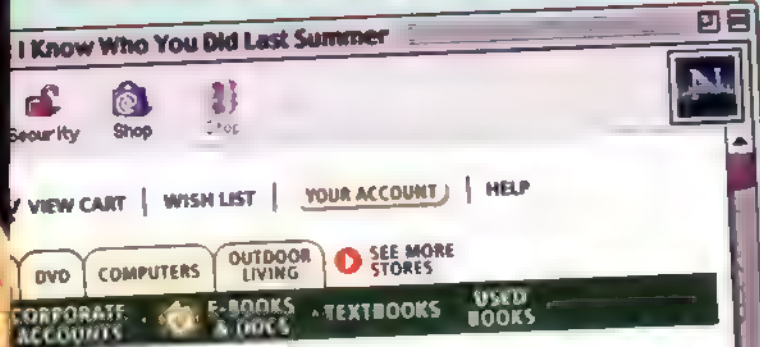
WHEN OTHER TEEN IDOLS JUMP ON THE YOUNG ADULT NOVEL BANDWAGON



I Know Who You Did Last Summer
by Melissa Joan Hart

Book Description:

Sabrina Goodwich is the best lifeguard in Mahbu. That is, until a more jiggly lifeguard named Buffy Pillows steals her boyfriend by giving him "mouth-to-mouth." Distraught, Sabrina's career plummets and she's demoted to lifeguard duty at a kiddie pool in WB Park, while Buffy becomes a local hero whose breasts are declared a national landmark. Now, with the Intramural Lifeguard Competition coming up, Sabrina has her chance to prove that Buffy is nothing more than an unfriendly, duplicitous, dishonest, crooked, swindling, fraudulent, deceitful, lying, cheating, two-faced, conniving, back-stabbing, skanky, slutty, bitchy, putrescent, execrable, vomit-spewing DEMONIC BASTARD SPAWN OF LUCIFER WHO DESERVES A STAKE THROUGH HER EVIL HEART!!! The feel-good novel of the year!



Availability: Usually ships during a fair time on Amazon.com
Add gift wrap or impenetrable magic spell
Shamazon.com Sales Rank: 666

Customers who bought this book also bought

- *Friday* by Robert R. McCarty, Hugh Hefner
- *The Great Story Ever Told* by Elmer Pery, Miltia, Mich
- *The Olsen Twins* by Aaron Carter

Editorial Review From Tiger Beat

Psst! Watch your back, Stephen King! There's a new horror author in town named Melissa Joan Hart, and she's takin' you to school, fool! Her book may not have any of your oh-so-important "integrity," or your hoity-toity "plot complications," and heck, the pages may not even be "numbered correctly," but this book does have something your books don't: an introduction by pre-teen hottie Aaron Carter!

Customer Review of this book

(1 out of 200,000 people found this review helpful)
The Greatest Story Ever Told! ★★★★★

Reviewer: Elmer Pery, Miltia, Mich
I'm a 38-year-old Kinko's night manager who lives in my parents' basement and when I'm not downloading badly-doctored nude pics of Jennifer Love Hewitt off the internet, I love to unwind with a book like this. A must have for every "truck-stop Romeo" out there who's waiting for the Olsen Twins to turn 18!

A stylized, high-contrast illustration of a woman in a red dress and a man in a tuxedo, framed by a thick black border. The woman is in the foreground, looking towards the viewer with a slight smile. The man is in the background, looking towards the viewer. The style is reminiscent of a graphic novel or a stylized photograph.

Jennifer Lopez

b) unilateral control

Jessica "B.Lo" Buttocks runs "Boobs, Butt and Beyond," the most successful clothing boutique in the Bronx barrio. She specializes in dresses made of tissue paper, cobwebs, even plate glass anything see-thru, to accentuate the customer's boobs, butt and beyond! Yep, "B.Lo" Buttocks has a good head for business, but her rap impresario boyfriend, F. Stop, just might put a hole in that head!

"Are You There, God? It's Me, B.L.O." features the most beautifully-detailed descriptions of a haute couture clothing line I've ever read. Unfortunately, you can't actually see pictures of the clothing, so what's the point of reading this book? What, you're going to read it for the story? Please! You might as well read our magazine instead!

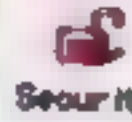
(50 out of 100 people found this review helpful)

Reviewer: J. Cochran, from NYC

I am the legal counsel for a nuster Sean John Combs, aka "P Diddy" aka "Puff Daddy," aka "El Papa De Poot," aka "Sheeky." My client is currently engaged in a libel lawsuit with Ms. Lopez over the publication of her young-adult novel "Are You There, God? It's Me, B L O" which does wilfully depict a character named "F Stop," who is frighteningly close in physical description to my client, right down to his "pitch-black Ray-Bans which conceal his evil, soulless, demon eyes." Furthermore the description of the F Stop character violently shooting up a nightclub "like a demented Elmer Fudd during wabbit season" is just plain slanderous, as is the scene with the chicken... ([click here for more](#))



Info: Are You There, God? It's Me, B.L.O



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9

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1st Pub. Edited 1987

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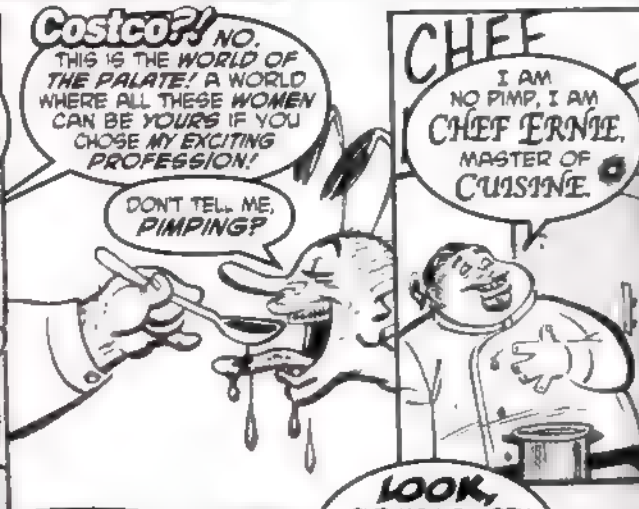
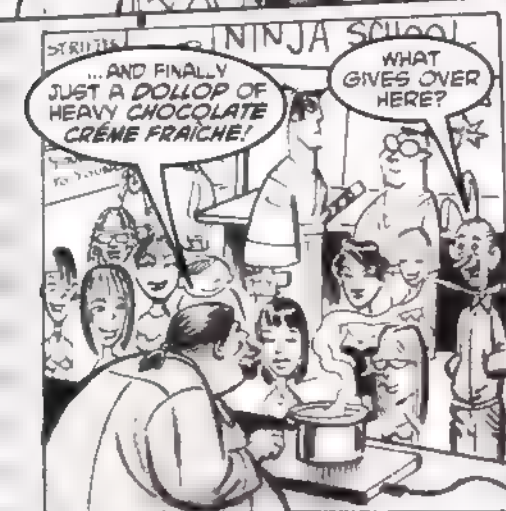
Shamazon.com Sales Rank: 36 - 40

Customers who bought this book also bought

- [illegible]

Many students have bright futures. Unfortunately for our hero, his future is but a repeat of his miserable past.

MONROE and...



THE YOUTH JOB EXPO



MONROE DING-DONG!



THE DOOR!

OMIGOD, JOLINDA! YOU ACTUALLY CAME OVER!!



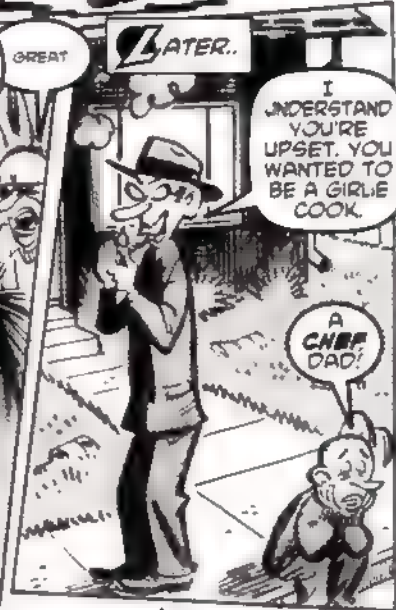
YEAH, WHATEVER YOU SAID A FREE MEAL AND I'M SICK OF THE CRAP MY MOTHER CALLS FOOD, SO HERE I AM.



GREAT. WE HAVE TO BE A LITTLE QUIET BECAUSE I HAVE MY SOUFFLÉ IN THE OVEN.



WHATEVER. HEY, I HOPE IT'S COOL I BROUGHT MY BOYFRIEND.

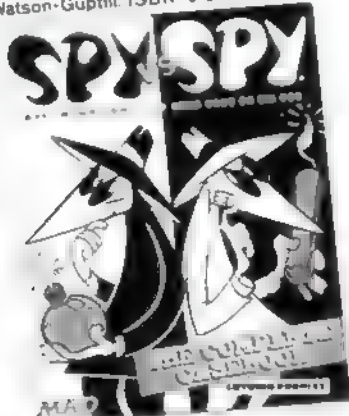


Bill (Q)RAY

DON'T LET THE TERRORISTS WIN!

WASTE YOUR MONEY ON MAD PRODUCTS!

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THE COMPLETE CASEBOOK
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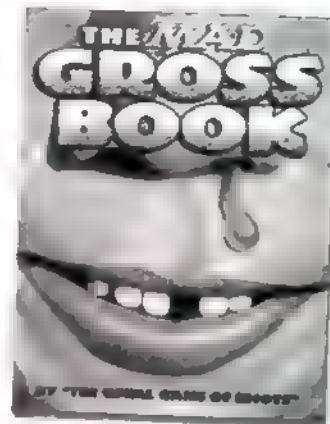
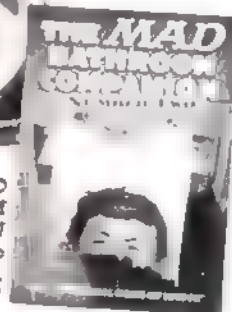


MAD: COVER TO COVER
Watson-Guptill ISBN 0-8230-1684-6



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THE MAD
BATHROOM
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Number Two
MAD Books,
ISBN: 1-56389-785-7



THE MAD GROSS BOOK
MAD Books, ISBN: 1-56389-758-X

MAD NEUMANISMS
ULTIMATE
COLLECTOR'S PACKAGE
ISBN 1 56389-786-5



ALFRED E. NEUMAN
ACTION FIGURE
DC Direct STAR08510



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OF STUPID HEROES:
Alfred E. Neuman as Batman
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MAD 2002 PAGE-A-DAY
CALENDAR
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BLACK SPY
SOFT TOY
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WHITE SPY
SOFT TOY
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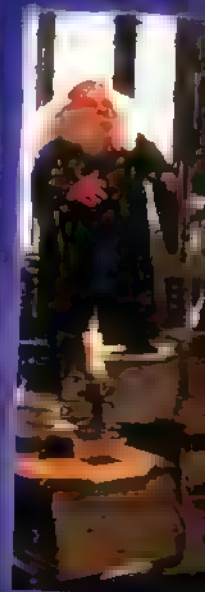


Harry Potter: MISSING DIALOGUE

THEY WON'T EVEN INCLUDE
ON THE SPECIAL NINE-HOUR
COLLECTOR'S EDITION
COMMEMORATIVE DVD

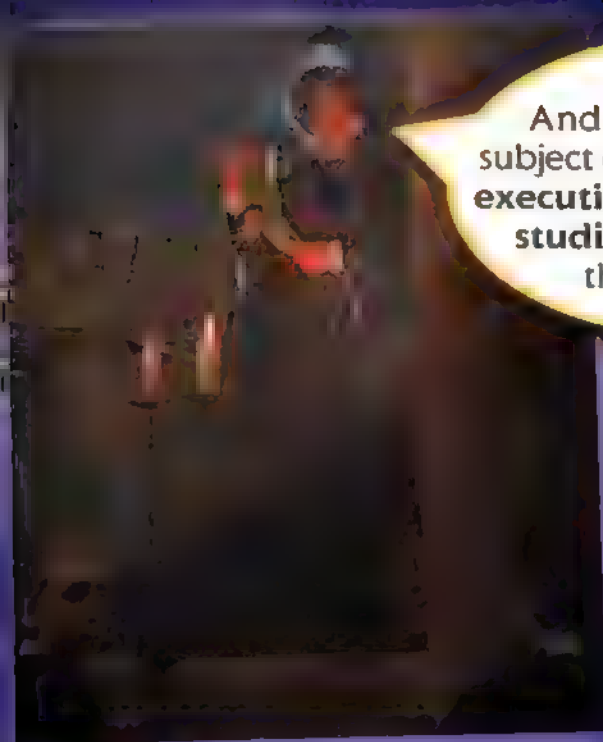


Check this out —
Ed McMahon says I may
already be a wizard!



I heard a rumor
they're purposely
underfeeding us so we won't
get too big for our characters
before they shoot
the sequel!





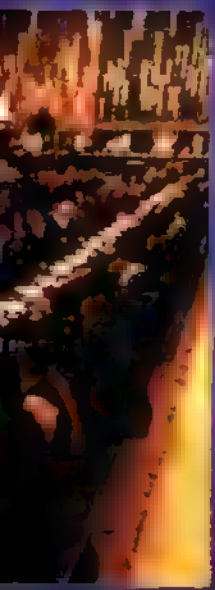
And while I'm on the subject of **slimy creatures**, **executives from the movie studio** will be **visiting** this afternoon!

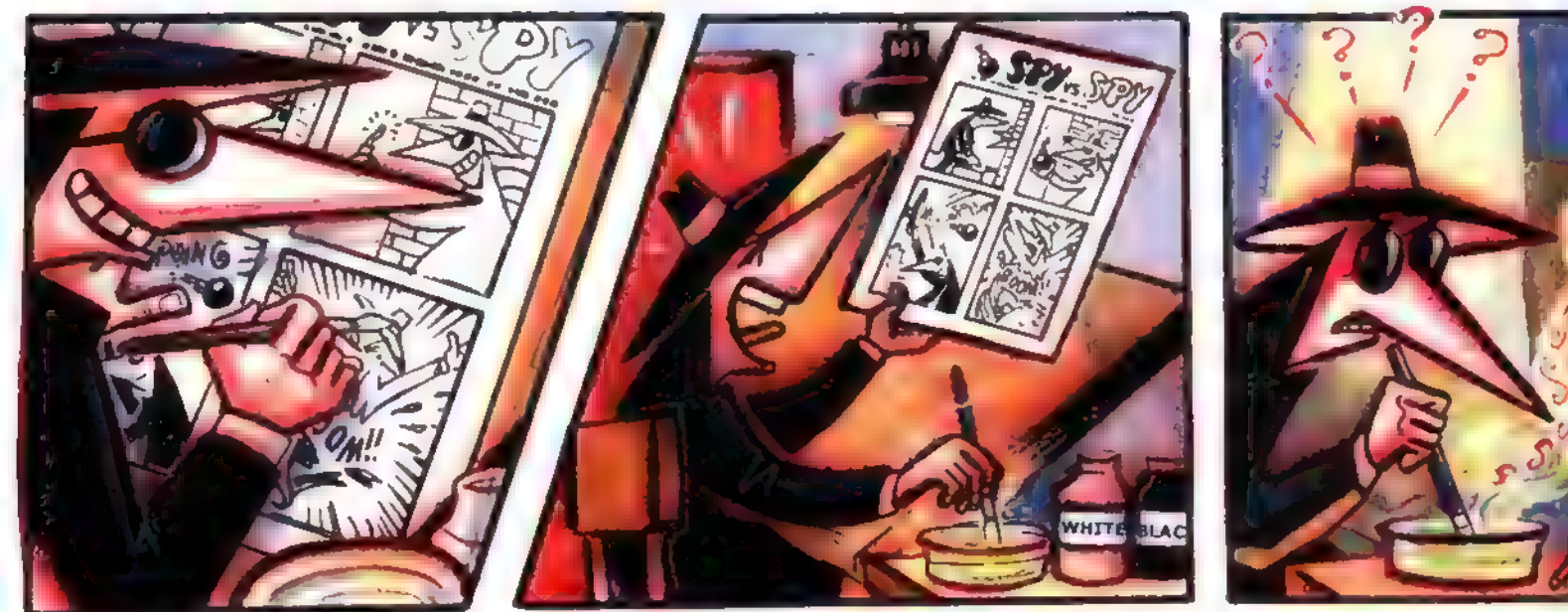
What a **brilliant ruse** — telling the teacher the **three-headed dog** ate yours, mine and **Hermione's homework**!

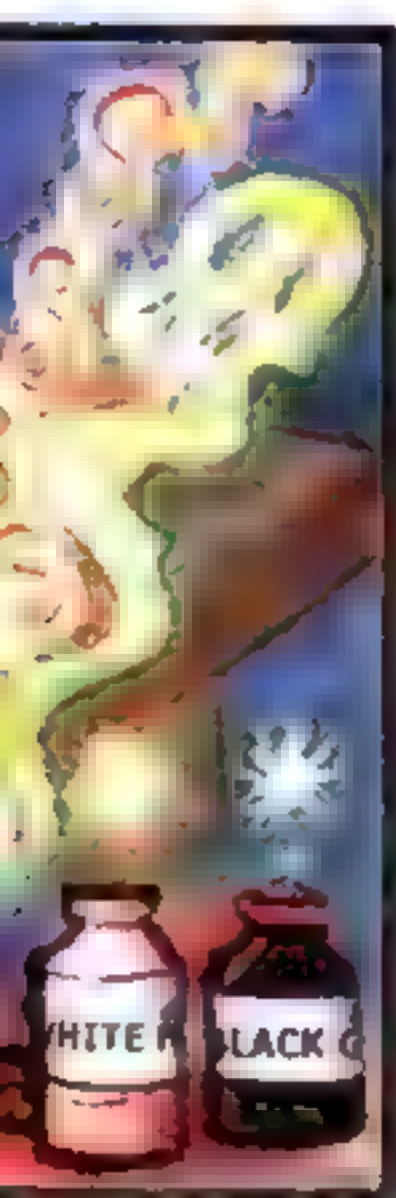
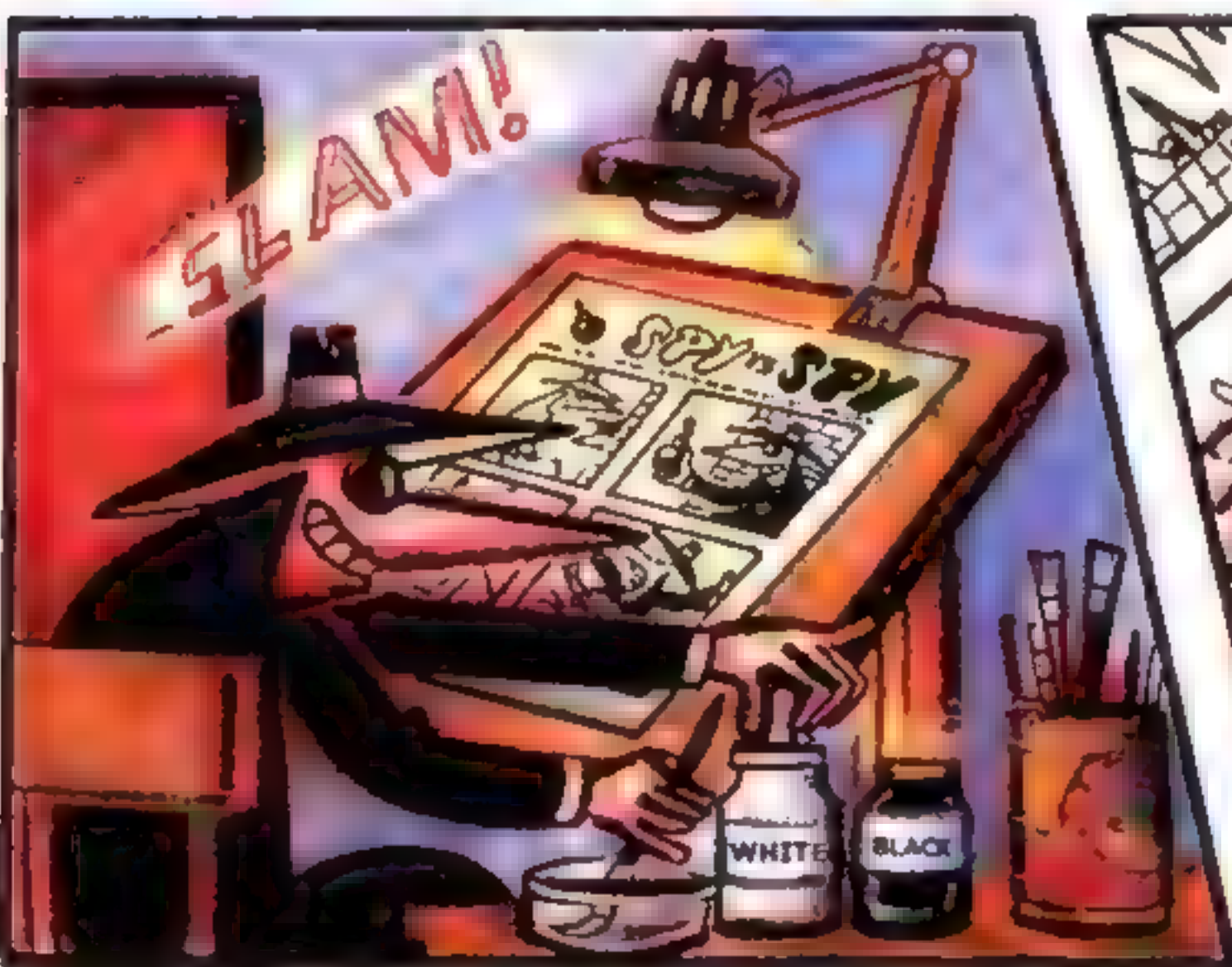
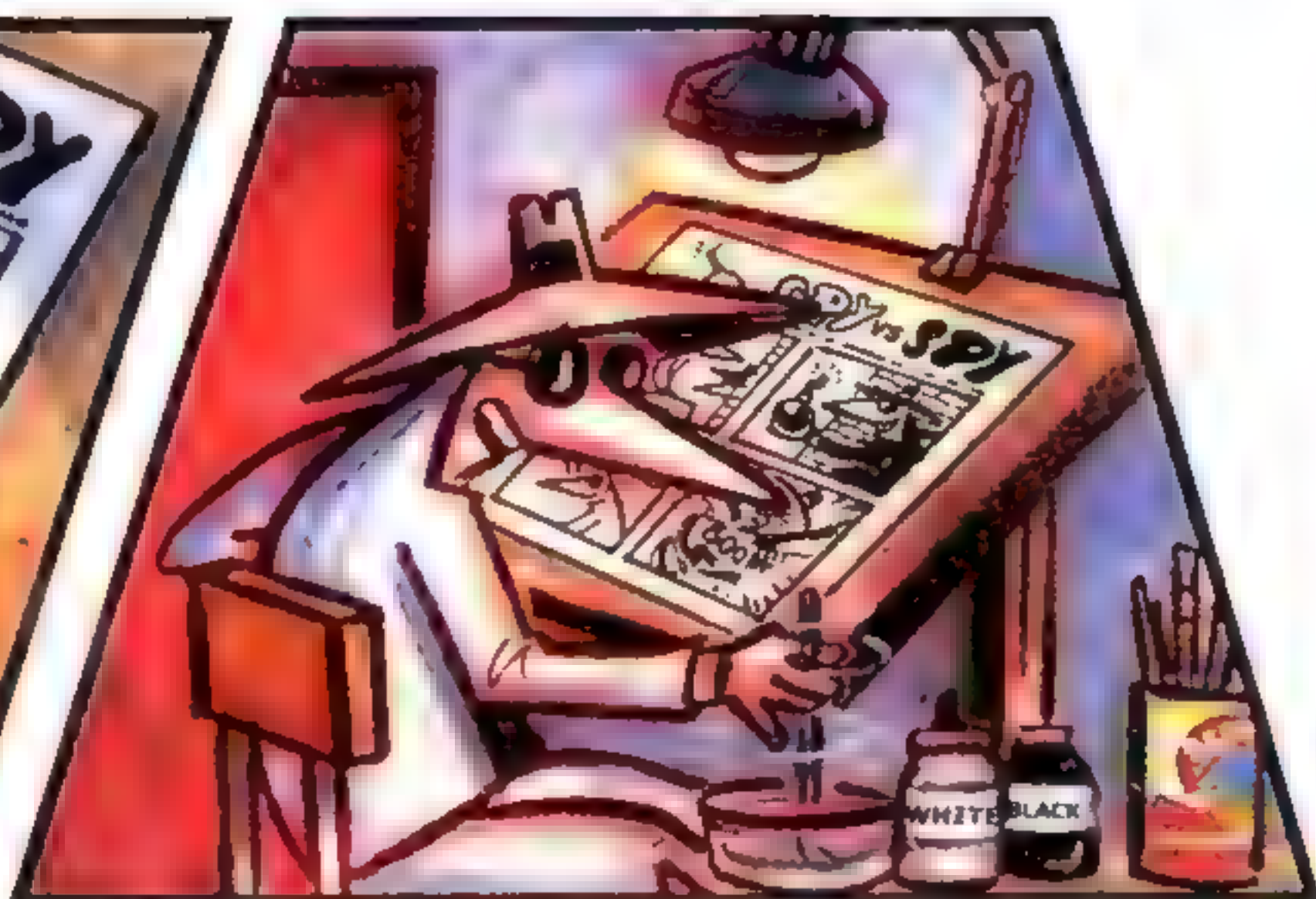


I know the answer!
This movie has to gross at least **\$100 million** its opening weekend just to **recoup its marketing and PR costs**!

Uh-oh.
That **feather** can only mean one thing — **Forrest Gump** has **enrolled** at **Hogwarts**!







KUPER

FOR WHOM THE BOOTH TOLLS

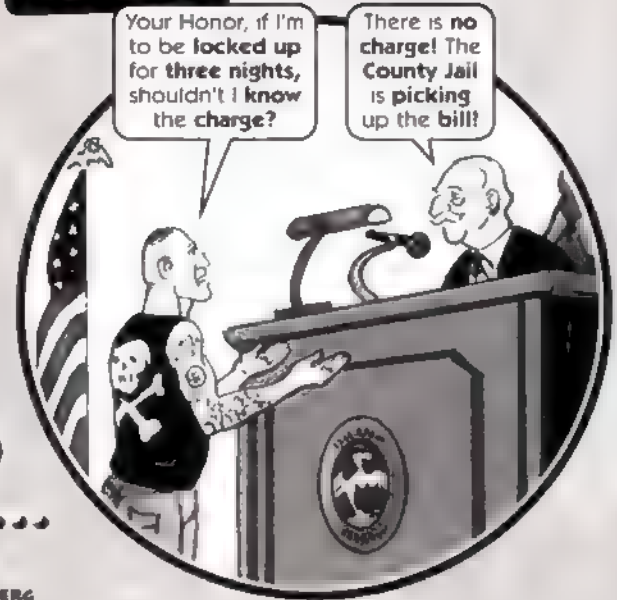


JUSTICE

The Lighter Side of...



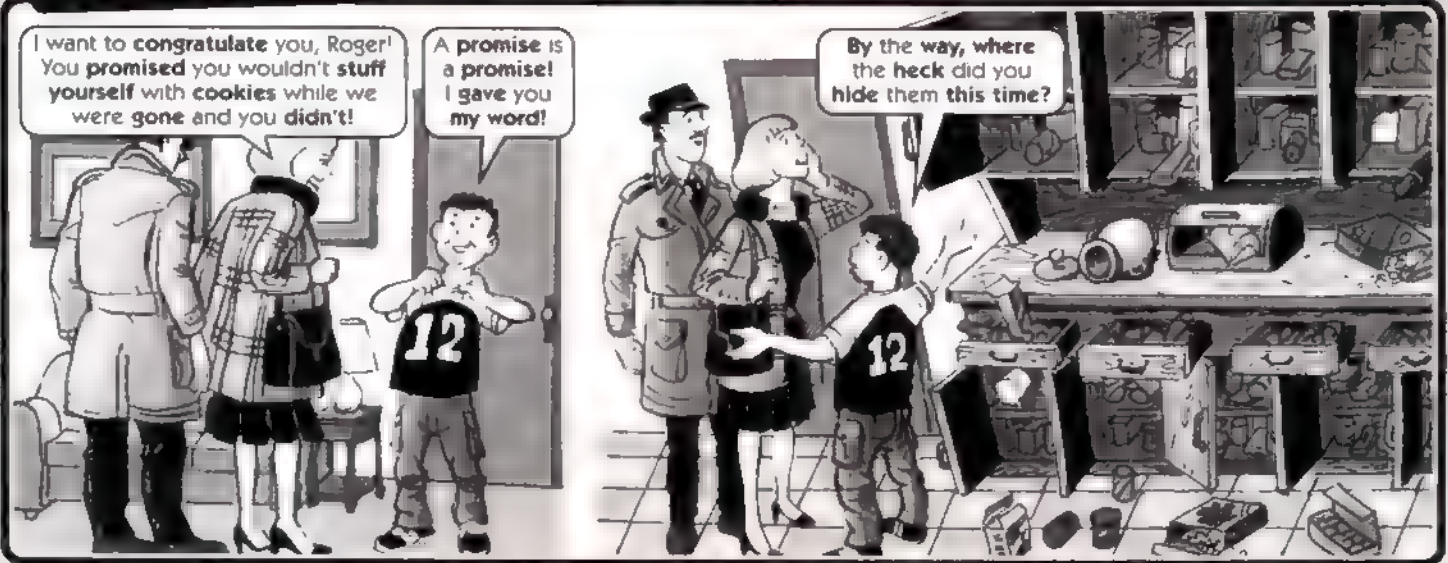
ARTIST AND WRITER: DAVE BERG
TONAL RENDERING: WILDSTORM



Your Honor, if I'm to be locked up for three nights, shouldn't I know the charge?

There is no charge! The County Jail is picking up the bill!

COMMITMENT



I want to congratulate you, Roger! You promised you wouldn't stuff yourself with cookies while we were gone and you didn't!

A promise is a promise! I gave you my word!

By the way, where the heck did you hide them this time?

RELATIONSHIPS



You're listening to CM-ROCKS-FM, playing your requests to brighten up your AM! Who do I have on the line?

Elenal Can I dedicate something to my boyfriend Josh?

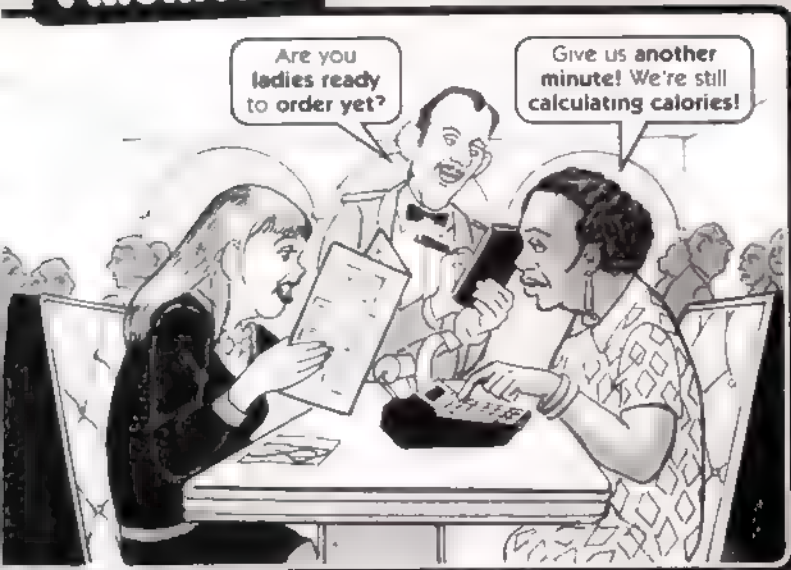
Sure can, little lady! What would you like to hear?

Three minutes of silence! We're not talking at the moment!

VACATIONS



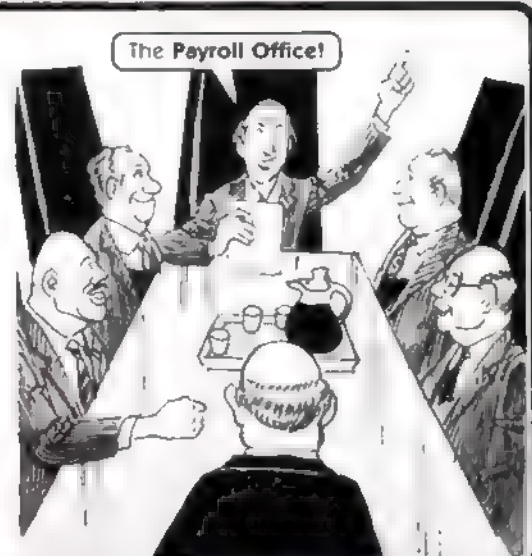
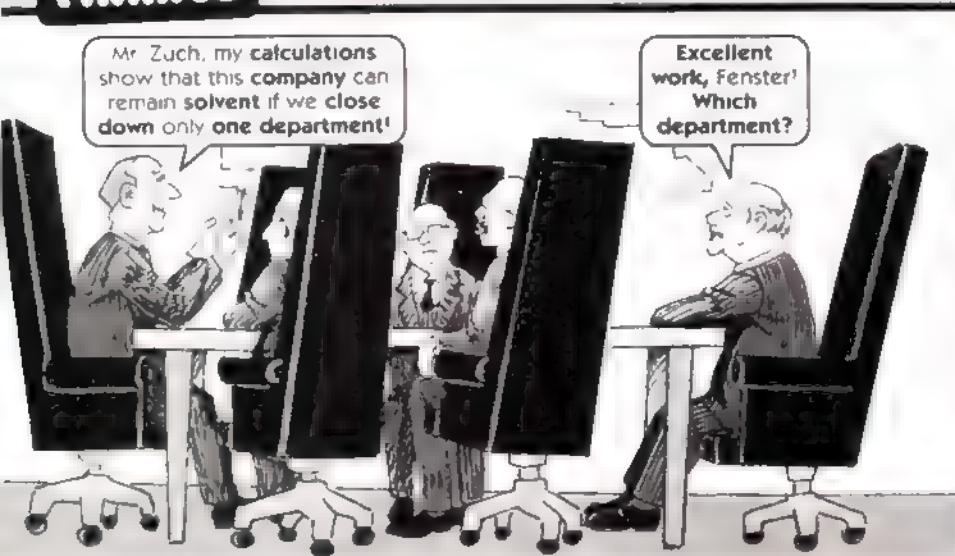
PRIORITIES



ANNOYANCES



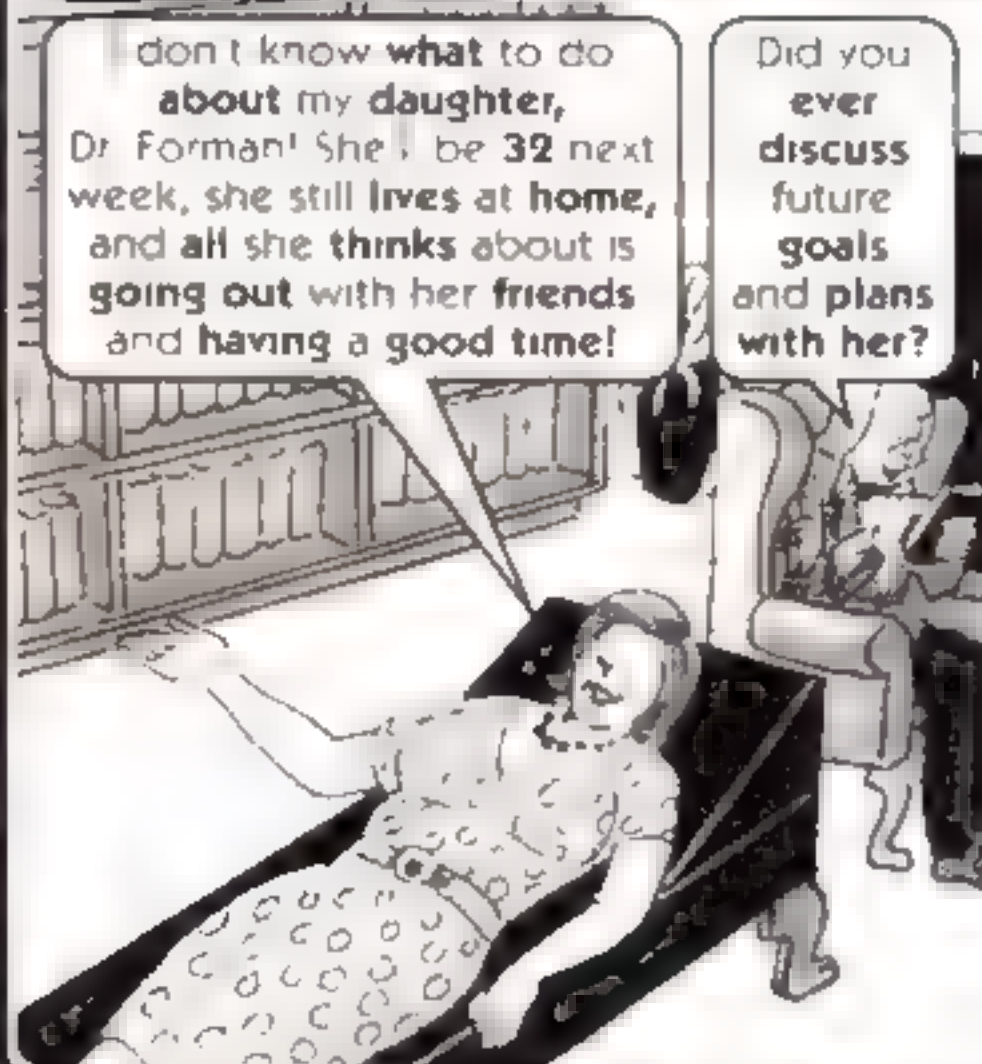
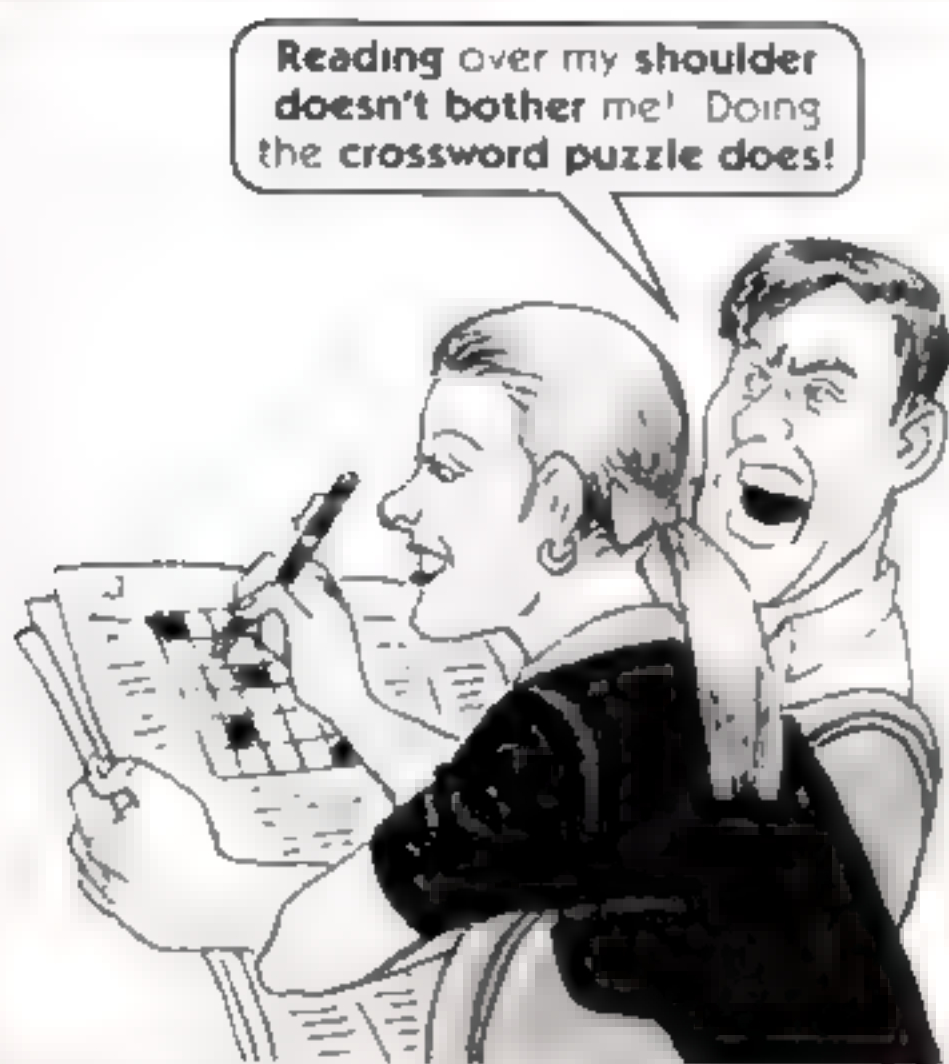
FINANCE



DENTISTS



THERAPY



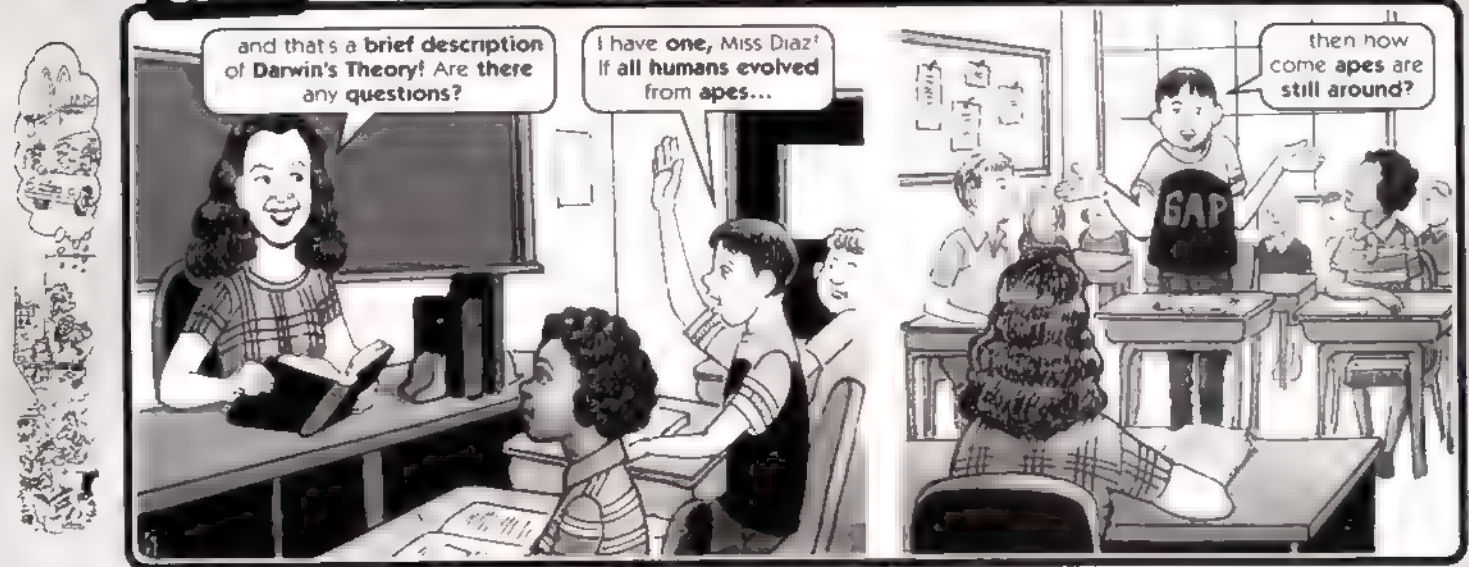
GUILT



THE OFFICE



LOGIC



DOCTORS





TITLE WAVE DEPT.

The movies have always offered a wonderful escape from the cares and woes of everyday life. Or at least, they used to. That was before we screwed it all up, by showing you...

2001:



my first mister



LEGALLY blonde



Miss
CONGENIALITY



MONSTERS, INC.

The Year in Film



America's
Sweethearts



WRITER: DESMOND DEVLIN
PHOTOS: AP/WIDE WORLD PHOTOS

MAD's CELEBRITY CAUSE-OF-DEATH BETTING ODDS

Our team of crack oddsmakers gives you the latest Vegas line
on how one of today's biggest stars will foul out of life!

THIS MONTH'S FUTURE EJECTED PLAYER:

MICHAEL JORDAN

CAUSE OF DEATH

ODDS

Hugged to death by Nike CEO Phil Knight,
overjoyed at his coming back

2:1

Strangled by barroom wiseass who bet his life savings
that "MJ won't come back, ever" and now has to pay up

4:1

Skull fracture after slipping on own drool
from always sticking tongue-out while playing

7:1

Flies into fatal rage upon learning of new sports drink
made just for him to endorse: Prune Gatorade

10:1

Car wreck during parade to celebrate his leading
the Washington Wizards to an NBA Championship

22,876,997,000:1

ARTIST: HERMANN MEJIA

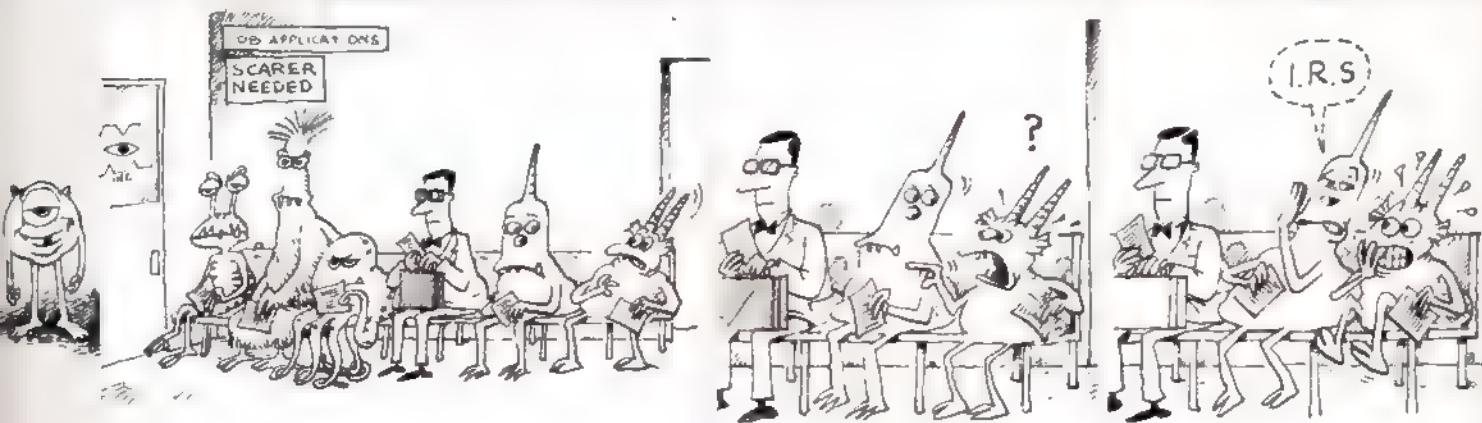
WRITER: MIKE SNIDER

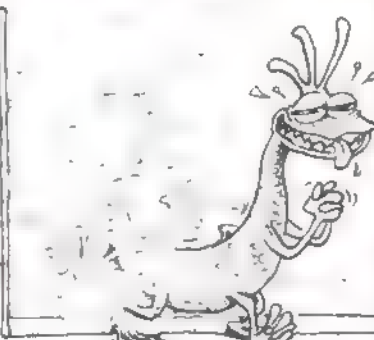
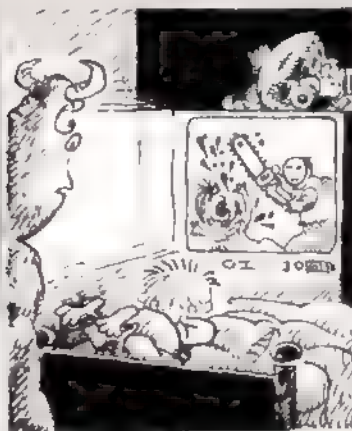
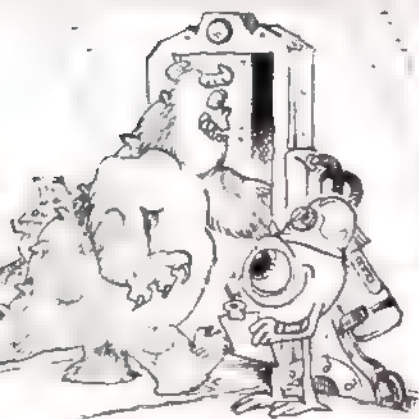
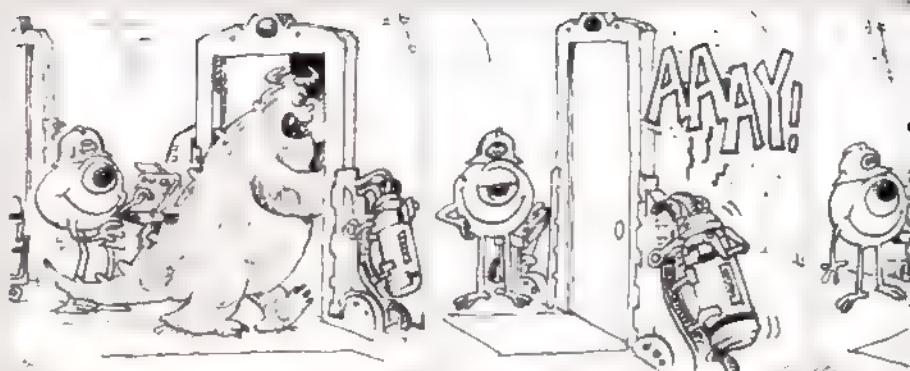
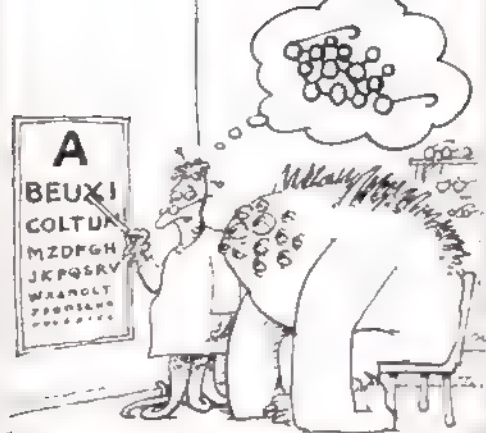


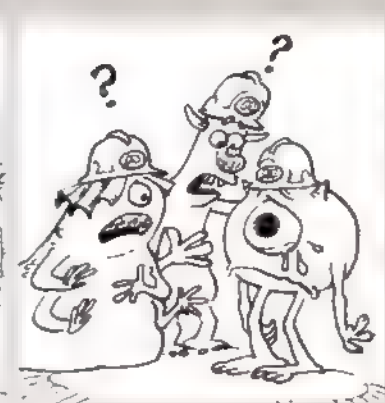
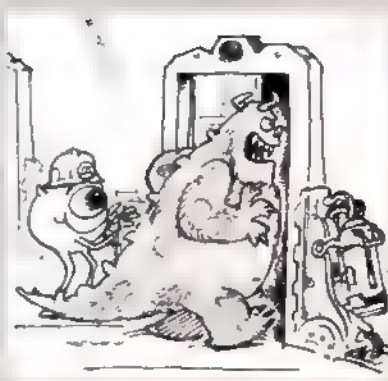
A MAD Look AT MONSTERS, INC.



ARTIST AND WRITER: SERGIO ARAGONÉS









Most of today's consumers are too savvy to fall for the ad pitches in those liquidator's catalogs that try to pass off outdated PCs and audio equipment as "state-of-the-art." But there must be warehouses full of stuff so old that people have forgotten it ever existed — and might even think is new with a clever (read: deceptive) marketing ploy! So, keeping in mind that no one knows more about selling garbage to the public than us, check out our...

NEW

WALKMAN WITH BUILT-IN SPEAKER!

No more listening to the radio though the confining, uncomfortable headsets of personal stereos! This unit lets you hear by simply holding it up to your ear! Or, turn the volume up and listen from as far as one, two or even three feet away!

Safer for biking and jogging, because the music won't drown out the traffic!



AM STATIONS ONLY!

Because you'll find only one or two that play music, you'll spend less time switching around!

Unlike heavy, high fidelity boom boxes, there's no need to adjust the stereo balance between speakers — with our special monaural process you get audible sound from ONE SINGLE SPEAKER!

BONUS GIFT!
For private listening, a special headset is included which allows you to listen through a single ear!

REVOLUTIONARY MANUAL-DRIVE WORD PROCESSOR!

Anyone who uses a PC word processing program knows the pain of losing valuable work due to computer crashes, hard drive malfunctions and power surges. Now you can spare yourself this agony with

our incredible ALL-MANUAL word processor and printer combo, utilizing a patented* system of springs and levers that incredibly, works without electricity! Plus, there's no time wasted waiting for documents to print — when you press a key, the character prints immediately, right before your eyes! You can delete letters, words and even entire files, with the included bottles of Wite-Out! Best of all, since the keys don't allow you to type at a super-fast pace, yours hands will be able to keep up with your thoughts! Wow!!



*In 1868

Save Several Dollars A Year In Electricity Costs!

EXERCISE LOVER'S REMOTE-FREE TV!

If you're a couch potato, you can now stay in shape with this innovative television that requires you to change the channel, adjust the volume, and even turn it on and off by getting up from your sofa and walking over to it! Now you can enjoy your favorite programs and get a full aerobic workout by simply walking to your set as often as you once pressed a button on a remote! (For the average man, that's over 1,240 times a hour!) Also comes with an easy-to-install indoor antenna that provides fine network television reception for FREE!!!



All Black-And-White Picture Tube Allows You To View Colorized Movies As They Were Intended To Be Seen!



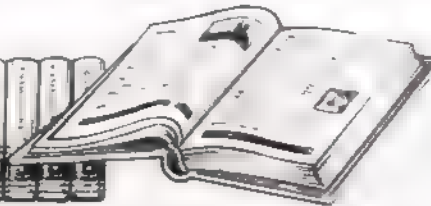
SALES PITCHES FOR OLD TECHNOLOGY

UNIQUE!

HARD COPY ENCYCLOPEDIA!

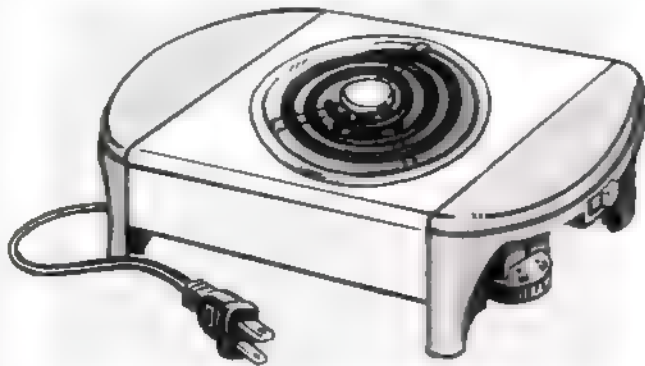
CLASSIC!

Just imagine the convenience of having an entire CD-ROM encyclopedia printed and bound — all in alphabetical order — in a set of handsome hardcover books! Now there's no need to go through the cumbersome and time-consuming process of booting up your computer and typing "Churchill" in the search window — just look on page 1,374 of Volume 4: Chimpanzee — Coxswain! Plus, students will be able to plagiarize encyclopedia entries without fear of a teacher catching them by simply running a search in Encarta!



DISTINCTIVE NON-ARCING FOOD HEATER!

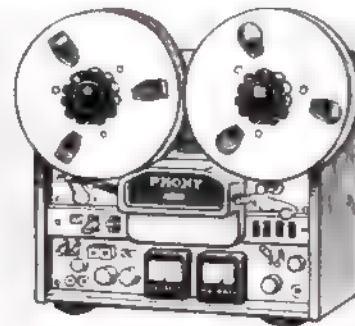
Do you have trouble remembering not to put metal in your microwave oven? Then relax and insure your safety with our ingenious metal-safe food heater that warms up your favorite dishes without radioactive waves! But wait! Our Non-Arcing Food Heater has other advantages over conventional microwaves! Its user-friendly knob allows you to



lower or raise the heat level as you desire while your food slowly, slowly cooks! And the unit's open construction feature makes it virtually impossible to forget about the cup of java or pea soup you've reheated!

CAN'T MISPLACE 'EM LARGE FORMAT AUDIO TAPES!

Standard audiocassettes are easily misplaced between home, car and backpack, but not these tapes! They're so large, you'll always feel them weighing down your briefcase or pocket (if you have a pocket big enough)! Meticulously wound on oversized reels, each tape is played by easily threading it around the tension roller, through the capstan, across the playback head, around the other tension roller and onto the take-up reel — a fantastic way to develop hand-eye coordination! Recorders weigh a hefty 45 lbs. (minus reels) and will assist you in developing well-toned biceps and upper laterals as well!





Ah, America...land of the free, home of the brave, and location of the largest, real life "Land of Make Believe" — Hollywood! Where silicone and cellular reign. Where no fad is too ridiculous, no cult too extreme. So check your sanity at the door and hold on tight as we embark on a pleasant west coast journey and dip our toe into the bubbling tar pit of greed, malice, vanity and narcissism that will have you screaming...

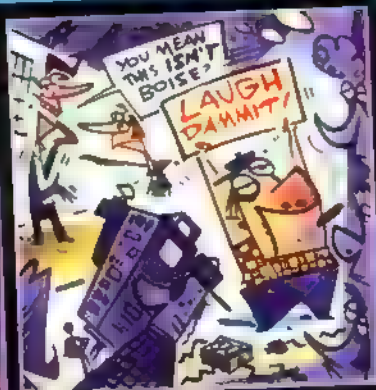
ONLY IN

HOLLYW

ARTIST: BOB STAAKE

WRITER: JOHN BIEDERMAN

Only in Hollywood do producers "discover" talented comics who've spent years honing their joke-writing skills...



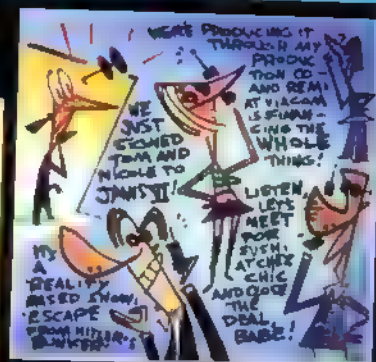
...and place them in sucky sitcoms written by talentless hacks.

Only in Hollywood can your bag of phony excuses for being late for work...



...include "getting caught behind a slow-speed freeway chase."

Only in Hollywood can you enter a hall abuzz with conversations...



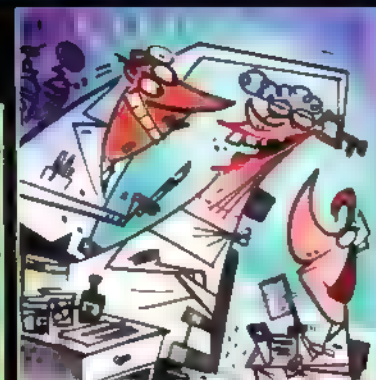
...none of which are taking place between any two occupants of the room.

Only in Hollywood did the state legislature, in a pro-family gesture, grant paternity leave to new fathers...



...although the average Hollywood marriage doesn't last through the pregnancy.

Only in Hollywood do workers not only expect paid vacation and sick days off from work...



...but also an allotment of "Cosmetic Surgery Days."

Only in Hollywood will the fictional plots of movies and TV shows boldly encourage a celebration of sexual diversity...



...while the real lives of stars will remain closeted for fear of losing box office revenues.

WOOD

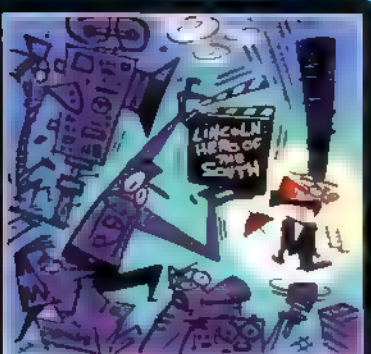
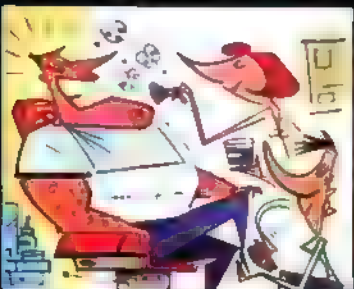


Only in Hollywood does the Hallmark rack at the local drug store...



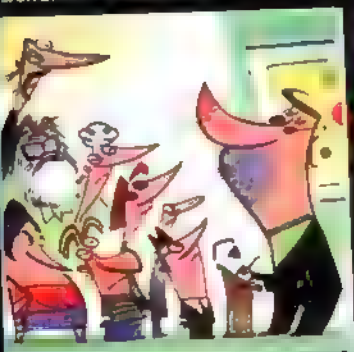
...include a section called "Birthday — Feng Shui Consultant."

Only in Hollywood can studios spend countless hours, dollars and workers to ensure that every stroke of makeup and thread of costume is just right...



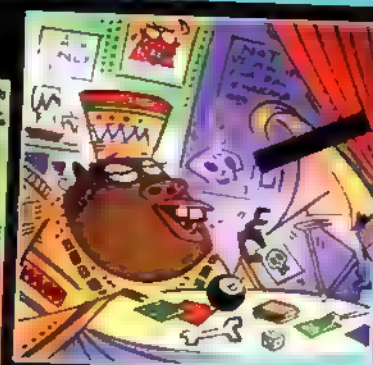
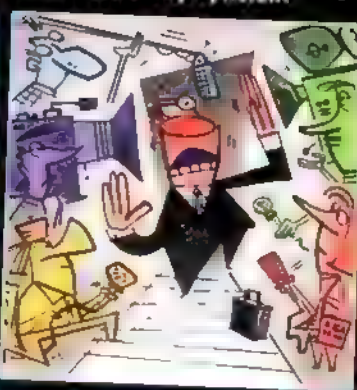
...but let dozens of plot holes and factual inaccuracies slide in the name of "creative license."

Only in Hollywood can you immediately get a table at the trendiest restaurant...



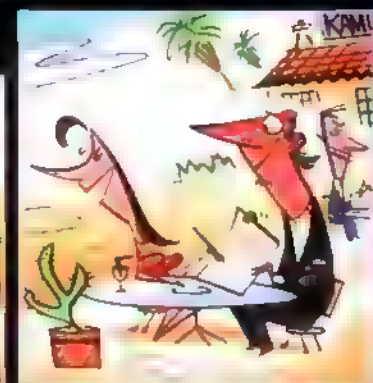
...because you're Jack Nicholson's gardener.

Only in Hollywood do the local courts staunchly uphold...



...a privilege of confidentiality between a client and his or her psychic.

Only in Hollywood can having a stalker...



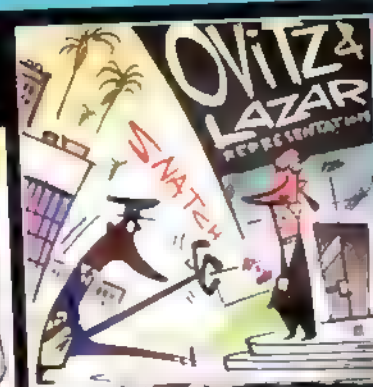
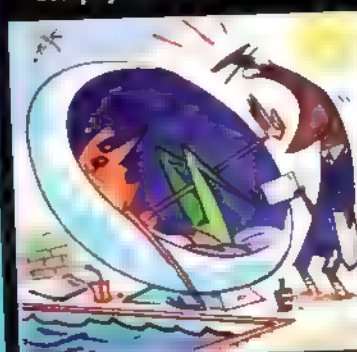
...be considered a good career move.

Only in Hollywood does someone send a condolence card to a friend whose family perished in a mudslide...



...and take the opportunity to include her latest screenplay.

Only in Hollywood will your new love interest refuse to accept your love letters...



...unless they're submitted by an agent.





Here's a series about a big city yuppie who returns to his hometown and all softness breaks loose! After every episode, we have the same reaction...

This all seems very familiar! A quirky small town, an hour long romantic comedy, and populated with goofy, oddball people including you, a doctor just starting out! Haven't we seen all this before?

Yes, we have! It's *Northern Exposure* without the moose!

You're right! And around here, that moose would be one of the more exciting characters!

From big city attorney to bowling alley lawyer! Hey Eh, great career move!

No! I'm not a bowling alley lawyer! I'm a lawyer and I own a bowling alley! Those are two entirely separate things!

TONIGHT
'BOWLING FOR DOLLARDS'
BY THE
HUCKEY BOWL
BRING THE WHOLE CAST

This town is like my sex life — it's just one nothing after another!

I know what you mean! Here are the top ten reasons why I can't get a date:
10. My big toe has a fungus!
9. I secretly wear glitter!
8. My favorite pick-up line: "Hi, I have cable!"

EH!

Eh you've been sticking to that story for two years! Nobody's buying it!

Yeah! And it doesn't help that you rent shoes to try your cases!

The critics love this series! How come it's not a huge ratings hit?

TV audiences love sex, like on *NYPD Blue*; they love action, like on *ER*; they love drama, like on *The West Wing*! There's just not much demand these days for legal whimsy!

WUCKEY BOWL

MAX KORN

WORLD WIDE SHORTS

Did you hear that guy over there reciting the top ten reasons as to why he can't get a date?

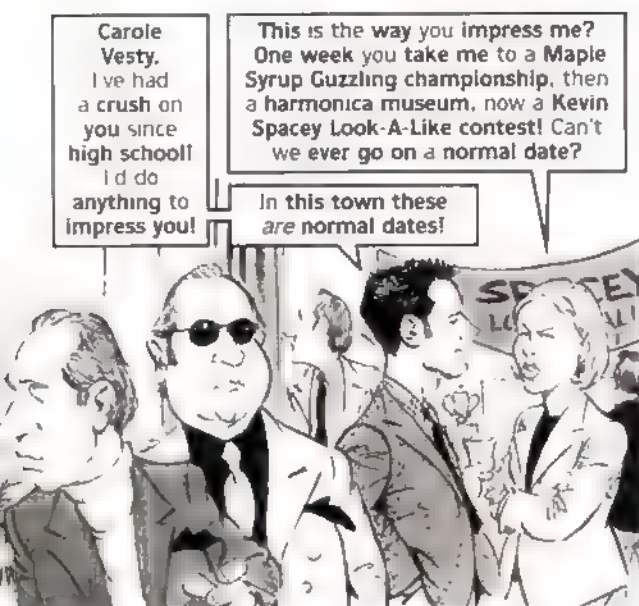
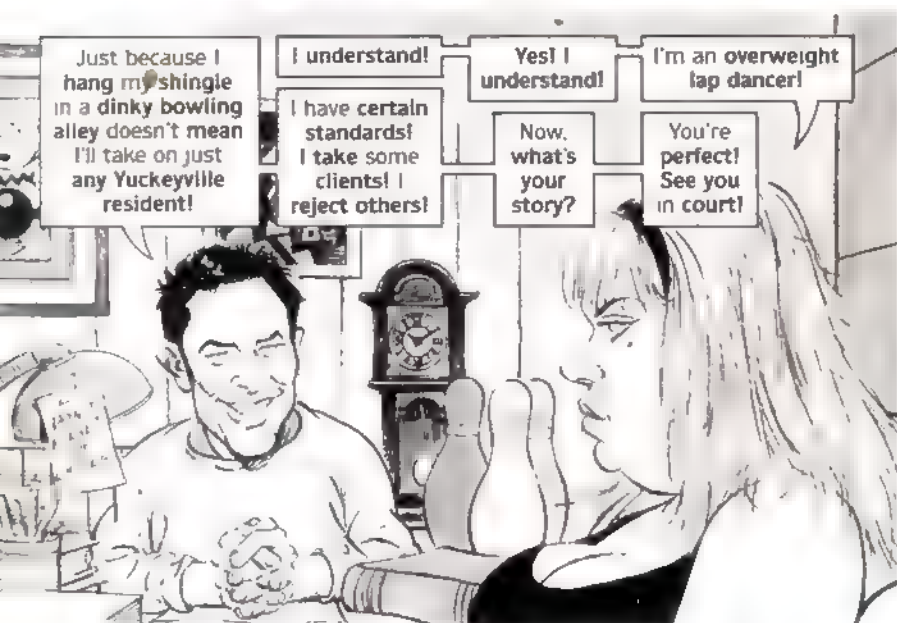
Yeah! It's obvious he's a real loser!

It's even more obvious this show was created by David Letterman's writers!

ARTIST ANGELO TORRES
WRITER JOSH GORDON

THU

NEWS





Okay, class! Take a beaker, fill it with tissue, add bone, stem cells and chest hair!

Oh Lord! What are you doing?

On this series I can't get a man! I thought I'd try building one from scratch! I'm really desperate!



We have two cases: Mr. Northfield is having a massive heart attack and little Jimmy Smith swallowed a frog and is leaping all over the town!

I'm too busy with billing! You handle them both!

But I can only handle one!

Make a decision, boy! Pick one case!

It's no contest! The kid with the frog!

Right choice! Let ER save lives! The strength of this show is preserving charmingly quirky, Norman Rockwell type small town cliché characters!



Hey, put these cows there in lane six!

Why is Philch leading a herd of cattle into a bowling alley?

It's another of his dopey scams: "Buy a Raffle. Win a Side of Beef"! He calls it "Bowling for Cattle"!



Gosh, Philch, this is really, really outrageous!

Outrageous is what I do every week! I don't complain when you do "cute and adorable"!

But there are health violations! The smell in here is awful!

I know the smell is bad! I gotta do something about the shoe rental desk pronto!

This is way out of line! Even for Philch!

You didn't complain when he had "Bowling For Hookers"!

That was a thing of beauty! This cattle stuff degrades the dignity of the bowling alley!



You asked us all to meet you here at the pie shop?

Yes! That's right!

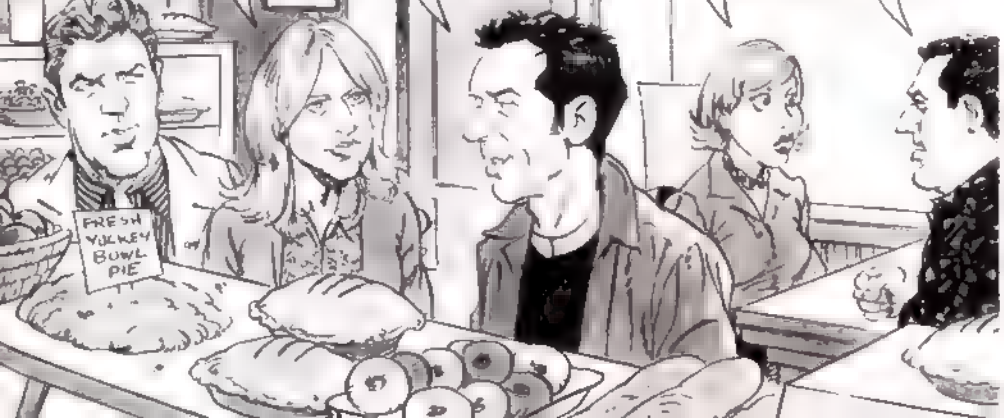
What's going on?

Nothing! I just thought once a week we should see the pie shop!

Y'know I realize this show really is about nothing!

No. Seinfeld was about nothing!

Seinfeld was about nothing but the show was something! This is about nothing and stays there!

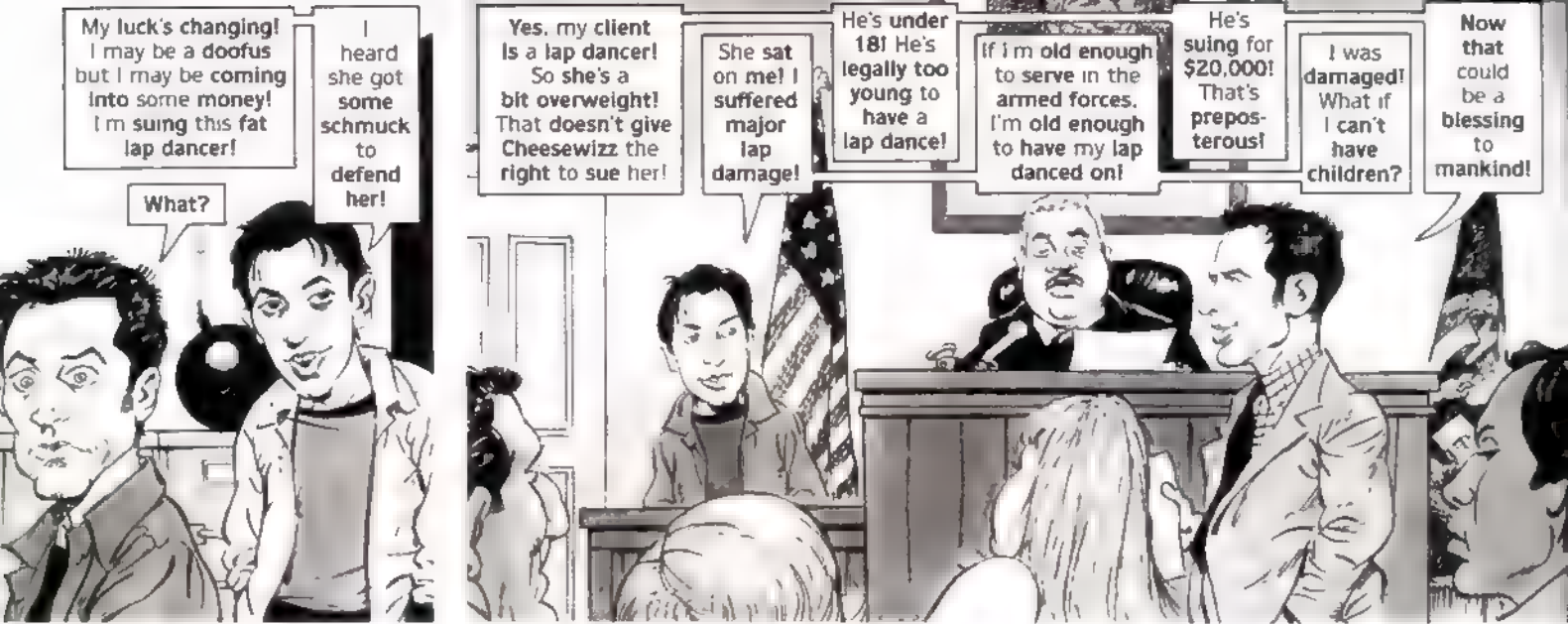


I'm worried! I'm dorky. I'm a nerd, I can't get sex! The only dates I have are inflatable!

I had the same problems when I was a teenager! I also was the school dork! And look at me now!

Duh! That's what I'm so worried about!







WHAT GOES DOWN MUST COME UP



ARTIST: TOM BUNK
WRITER: MICHAEL GALLAGHER

**WHAT WIDELY-
READ FICTION HAS
BECOME A NATIONAL
OBSESSION?**

HERE WE GO WITH ANOTHER RIDICULOUS **MAD FOLD-IN**

There are few things in life more invigorating than reading fantasy that awakens and stirs the imagination. Even outlandish stories can seem true when you lose yourself in convincing prose. To find out what far-fetched tales have captured the minds of Americans, fold page in as shown at right.



FOLD PAGE OVER LIKE THIS!

A

FOLD PAGE OVER LEFT

B

FOLD BACK SO THAT "A" MEETS "B"



**FALLING IN LOVE WITH BOOKS WILL CERTAINLY CAUSE
RUMINATIONS IN A PERSON'S BRAIN. IT OPENS DOORS
SPECIFICALLY TO THE MIND, SOUL, AND HEART. TO READ ON
THE WAY TO WORK, OR AT HOME, MAKES LIVING MORE INTER-
ESTING. READERS LEARN MANY THINGS THEY
NEVER KNEW AND THIS INFORMATION TENDS TO LAST**

A

ARTIST AND WRITER: AL JAFFEE

B

**WHAT WIDELY-
READ FICTION HAS
BECOME A NATIONAL
OBSESSION?**



FOLD PAGE OVER LIKE THIS!



FOLD BACK SO THAT "A" MEETS "B"



**FALSE
RUMORS
SPREAD ON
THE INTER-**

NET





got milk?

It's got calcium, which is great for strong bones and toothy product endorsement smiles.

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